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HARDWARE and TINNERS
PHONE NO. 279

THE EVENING NEWS.

M. LEVIN
NEW and SECOND HAND
FURNITURE

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, 1907

NUMBER 295

? WHY PAY RENT ?

Buy a Home of Your Own in the beautiful CAPITOL HILL ADDITION. We have recently purchased the seventy acres of the old Brevard school, and have platted it in acre lots with wide streets and alleys. This property is nicely situated, being within from 8 to 10 blocks of the center of the business portion of Ada. We expect to give you a chance to own a valuable lot in the capital of Pontotoc county by selling these lots on the installment plan.

Ada is now the county seat, and has a great future before it. We have three railroads with a prospect of two more, a cotton compress, a cotton oil mill, a pressed brick plant, and numerous smaller industries. Also have a large cement plant under construction that will employ 250 men, there is under construction a canning factory and the city is spending \$40,000 on additional water works.

WHY SHOULD ADA NOT GROW?

CAPITOL HILL lies northeast of the business portion of the city, and has a fine view of the city. Plenty of good water at from 15 to 20 feet.

If you expect to grow up with the town now is the time to GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

We also do a general Real Estate and Insurance business. See us for any business in our line. Office first door west of the Harris hotel.

Beard & Blanks
Real Estate and Insurance

NO MORE MONEY FOR THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Washington, March 4.—Oklahoma gets nothing for the further expenses of its constitutional convention. The item was stricken out by the conferees and the conference report has been adopted. The chief opposition was made by Mr. Tawney, chairman of the house appropriations committee, he acting, as it is believed, under the direction of Speaker Cannon, intimated that to insist on this amendment would defeat the bill. There was also some opposition in the senate, notably Mr. Curtis of Kansas, who said he was not aware when the bill passed the senate that it carried this item.

Wimbish for County Attorney.

The News wishes to call the attention of the democratic voters to the candidacy of Hon. Robert Wimbish for county attorney. Mr. Wimbish ranks among Ada's best lawyers. He has both the learning and the experience in the law that will equip him for the county's legal advisor and its public

prosecutor.

Thirty-five years ago Robert Wimbish was born in Jackson Parish, La., but while he was a mere child the family removed to Ellis County, Texas, where he resided continuously until coming to Ada four years ago. He was born and reared on a farm until he reached manhood. After finishing in the public schools he took a three years literary course in the University of Texas. Following three years teaching school, during which time he read law, Mr. Wimbish was elected justice of the peace in Waxahachie, quite a responsible office in cities of that size. He served four years in that capacity, and was afterward assistant county attorney for one year.

Hereditarily a democrat, Mr. Wimbish is also a democrat with ample reasons and one with a tongue to tell the people about it. Should the democracy of Pontotoc county select him as the first county attorney it will be an honor worthily bestowed.

FURNITURE

—ON—

Easy Payment Plan

W. C. DUNCAN will sell you Furniture on the Easy Payment plan, so that those WITHOUT MONEY may buy as well as those with money. We have confidence in our town and think her prospects are brightening. Business is improving and labor is now all employed at good wages and the outlook is that it will continue to be so employed. Therefore now is the time to buy. We are willing to furnish your homes on the prospect of your future earnings. DON'T GO IN TOO DEEP, but buy what you can pay for in a few weeks and then buy again. We will be right here to sell you. In a short time you can furnish your home nicely and not miss the money.

DON'T FORGET that we buy SECOND HAND FURNITURE. Don't make the mistake of selling your goods without letting us bid on them. It won't cost you anything and may make you some money. We also exchange NEW GOODS for OLD and they may all go on the installment plan.

Also kindly remember that we carry a large line of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaking Goods and have a hearse and a licensed embalmer who will take complete charge of funerals when requested so to do without extra charge.

Keep your eye on this space, but don't wait until you see what you want advertised. It costs too much to advertise all our goods, but come straight to our store and tell us what you want. We will fix you up and guarantee satisfaction.

W. C. DUNCAN

FURNITURE AND COFFINS

JUDGE GALBRAITH MODESTLY PUTS ASIDE THE CROWN

Judge C. A. Galbraith has been importuned by many admiring friends, particularly by his associates of the Ada bar, to become a candidate for associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Probably there is not a lawyer in the new state better qualified for that exalted office, by reason both of learning in the law and wide experience on the bench. He has had the honor of serving as attorney general of Oklahoma territory four years, and a like term as a justice of the supreme court of Hawaii.

Below is published a formal request from the Ada bar for Judge Galbraith to become a candidate and his note of declination. It is to be regretted the judge could not see his way clear to offer for the office. He would be an ornament to the supreme bench and would be an honor to his party. Many influential admirers of his over the state will regret his decision.

To the Honorable Clinton A. Galbraith: Reposing confidence in your professional learning, judicial experience and uprightness of character, the undersigned members of the Ada bar, respectfully request you to become a candidate for the honorable position of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Should you grant our request, we pledge you our hearty support:

Thomas P. Holt, B. H. Epperson, James W. Dean, C. O. Barton, Joel Terrell, C. H. Ennis, Duke Stone, J. L. Anderson, Fred P. Robertson, W. H. L. Campbell, James W. Bolen, B.

C. King, H. C. Thompson, J. E. Grigsby, R. M. Roddie, J. F. McKeel, W. C. Edwards, W. G. Currie, James G. Webb, W. C. Duncan, Robt. Wimbish, Jno. P. Crawford, Tom D. McKeown, J. P. Wood.

To the Members of the Ada Bar:

My Dear Sirs:—Your unanimous and unsolicited request that I become a candidate for the office of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma, has received judicious consideration. I am gratified beyond measure, as well as flattered, by this evidence of your confidence and esteem. I fully appreciate the great honor you seek to thrust upon me, but like a certain ambitious man of history, I feel compelled "to put aside the crown." I am not insensible to the honor and dignity that rightfully belong to this office, or to the importance and influence of the court of last resort in this imperial commonwealth in shaping our destinies for civic righteousness, but I know from eight years of delightful experience in the public service, that I cannot at this time afford to indulge in the luxury of office holding, much less to hazard the running for an office. Imperative duty commands that my labor for the coming years shall be devoted to my private business.

I sincerely thank each and every one of you for your proffered support, and beg to assure you that I shall remember with lasting gratitude this evidence of your confidence and good will.

Yours very sincerely,

Clinton A. Galbraith.

Ada, March 4th, 1907.

HORRIBLY BRUTAL WAS THE KILLING AT AHLOSO

"Are you dead yet, you s———?" was the horribly brutal query the assailant repeatedly hurled at the prostrate form of his dying victim as he dealt needless blow after blow with the emptied revolver in tigerish indifference to the piteous appeals of the helpless one.

Such was the tragic scene at Ahloso, six miles south of Ada, Saturday night at 8:15 o'clock when J. W. Warren, foreman M. K. & T., extra gang temporarily stationed there, met a violent death at the hands of Joseph Coggins, commissary clerk for the same crew.

The story of the tragedy differs somewhat in minor details, as stories usually do where there are numerous witnesses, but here are given salient features as given by those present.

Warren, 31 years old, had been foreman of the gang but two days. His coming entailed the change of Coggins from timekeeper to temporary commissary clerk. Both were in Ada Saturday, members of a hand car party. Coggins, failing to rejoin the party, was left behind and had to walk back. He arrived in a bad humor, which he displayed in one way by being stubborn about issuing supplies.

Shortly before the killing Coggins inquired of C. B. Green, the sub-foreman, if Warren had come in. In twenty minutes shooting was heard. Warren had started to enter the car where he slept when Coggins accosted him and shot him in the breast, a mortal wound. The wounded man ran four or five car lengths before falling, his assailant pursuing and emptying the weapon, which was identified as Warren's own pistol and contained four loads, only one of which took effect. Apparently to make sure of his work, the assailant struck the fallen man numerous blows on the head with the weapon.

Then Coggins, after trying to get another gun from an employee, escaped to an adjacent field, where indications are he attempted suicide both by taking carbolic acid and by slashing his throat with a knife.

In the meantime members of the gang cared for the body and came on a hand car to Ada for the officers. The latter hurried to the scene and started in pursuit of the fugitive. About midnight the latter returned to the cars and was easily taken in custody and brought to Ada. The wound in his throat was superficial, and the carbolic acid proves not to have penetrated any vital part. Though badly burned

in the mouth and throat, the physicians report him out of danger.

Deceased was a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a Maccabee, and stood high with his employers. Local Masons took charge of the remains, which were embalmed and shipped to his home, Greenforest, Ark.

The deed appeared so fiendish, so much like that of a madman, that at first it was reported the slayer was a cocaine fiend under the influence of the drug. But such a hypothesis has been belied by associates, by development of facts, and by his own kinsmen, who are here investigating the sad occurrence. Coggins, who appears now perfectly rational—indeed intelligent—protests that he has only a hazy recollection of the shooting; that despondent over continued ill health he had first taken the drug with suicidal intent. His kinsmen say he was suffering from brain trouble following a long recent spell of sickness.

Prison Life Depicted.

Witherall's great prison show styled the Twin Hells which appears at the opera house Tuesday night is one of the most unique and interesting productions ever placed before the people. It is a two hours visit behind the walls of the Missouri and Kansas penitentiaries, from dark cells and dungeons to dining rooms. Scenes of the great mutiny of 1901 when Guard Waldrup was killed and twenty-seven prisoners escaped. The famous convict coal mine beneath the Missouri river and a hundred other scenes equally as startling and interesting. This is an entertainment you cannot afford to miss.

Hon. C. D. Carter Coming.

Hon. C. D. Carter, of Ardmore, candidate for congress in this the fourth district, will deliver an address in Ada Tuesday night, March 5. Mr. Carter is an able speaker, desires an opportunity to inform the democrats of this community what he stands for, and those who hear him may expect to be highly edified.

Don't consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances with ordinary medicine. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the great specific. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

42 Cards at Mason's. Have you seen them? 286-1f

Furnished rooms to rent. Corner 15th and Townsend.—Mrs. W. H. BRALEY. 293-1f-d

Ada Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY

TUESDAY
MARCH 5

WITHERELL'S
SCENIC
PRISON SHOW



The Twin Hells

OF KANSAS AND MISSOURI

Two hours behind the walls of Famous Penitentiaries. The only prison show of the kind in the world. It is an object lesson to the young and an entertainment of merit for older people. More than two thousand witnessed The Twin Hells at Topeka, eighteen hundred at Wichita, the capacity of the largest halls all over Kansas, Iowa and Missouri. It has received the highest praises from all the leading newspapers of the west. You must see it. The prices are right.

10, 20, 30c. Seats Now on Sale

CONVENTION REJECTED SYSTEM OF RECALL

That two-thirds of the constitutional convention membership would have been recalled by this time if the system of recall had been in vogue was the assertion made by President Murray in a speech against the recall Saturday afternoon. He said that through misrepresentation the people might be led to recall honest and capable officers who are trying faithfully to perform their duty. He contended that political and special interests would use the recall as a "big stick" over public officers.

Voting by the uplifted hand instead of by roll call the constitutional convention in committee of the whole after the debate had been terminated by a motion to table killed the Kane amendment permitting the legislature to provide a system of recall by which the electors could remove all county and state officers for the same cause for which public officers are liable to impeachment.

An additional section to the impeachment and removal article leaving it for the legislature to provide for the removal of officers other than state officers elected by the people and justices of the supreme court, was adopted.

The remaining section of the report adopted at the afternoon session provides that the senate shall sit as a court of impeachment; that a verdict of guilty by a two-thirds vote of the senators present be necessary to convict; and

that judgment shall not extend beyond removal from office though further proceedings in the courts are not barred. When the supplemental report of the committee on liquor traffic, providing for an enforcement commissioner, was brought up for consideration in the convention an adjournment was taken without action.

The first section, defining intoxicating liquors as any malt, fermented or alcoholic beverages of any kind, and permitting the manufacture and sale of denatured alcohol, was adopted with but little opposition.

Provision for the appointment by the governor of an enforcement commissioner is made in the next section. The commissioner may command the aid of the attorney general, all state's attorneys, sheriffs and other executive officers of counties, cities and towns.

Murray offered as a substitute for the section the South Carolina provision and asked that it be referred to the legal advisory committee. Such action was taken, but when Chairman Langley held that the reference served to defer action on the section reported by the committee a reconsideration was moved. The result was a tie vote. Without permitting a division a few minutes later Chairman Langley declared a motion to rise and report progress carried. The convention adjourned a few minutes later.

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sunday, March 3, memorial services were held in the Christian church with appropriate ceremonies by the William L. Byrd Camp, W. C. V.

The religious services were conducted by Bro. E. L. Kirtley, pastor in charge, with song, prayer and praise to Almighty God for his providential care for the remnant of that mighty host that were once marshaled on the bristling field of strife by the great captains of the Confederacy. The music was appropriate, and the prayer impressive. Special mention was made of the death of the late General Wilkins and Comrade Bottoms of the trans-Mississippi department who have recently passed over the river, answered to roll call on the other side, and are now resting beneath the shade of the trees in that city not made with hands, whose maker and builder is God.

The orator for the occasion was Hon. E. P. Hill of McAlester, the son of a gallant confederate soldier. Mr. Hill was at perfect ease on the platform, and delivered a funeral oration

over the buried past that was fraught with pathos, principle and patriotism that swelled the bosoms of old heroes of the camp to overflowing. To say the least of it, the oration was a piece of faultless composition, consisting of one climax after another in defense of the principles that led up to the war between the states, as the south saw them.

The speaker cleared away the false criticism, by some, that the national organization of Confederate Veterans was simply sentimental and meaningless. To the contrary he showed that it had a great moral and educational significance that is telling, and will

(Continued on page three.)

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

After March 1st the subscription price to the Oklahoman will be 45c per month, by carrier or at the News stand. OKLAHOMAN.

Ada Evening New.

OTIS B. WEAVER, Editor and Owner
HOWARD PARKER, Associate Editor
B. O. BROWN, Business Manager

Entered as second-class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN
M. L. TURNER

For Congress
CHARLEY D. CARTER
D. H. LINEBAUGH
F. W. SKILLERN
E. P. HILL
CHAS. E. McPHERREN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENESEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For County Judge
J. P. WOOD
A. M. CROXTON

For County Attorney
ROBT WIMBISH

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. E. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. F. DEW.

For District Clerk
W. T. COX

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES
C. K. DAVENPORT
J. K. SCROGGIN

For Register of Deeds
A. C. BRAY
GARY KITCHENS
C. C. HARGIS
A. L. MILES.

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

For County Surveyor

For Supt. of Public Instruction
BASCOM T. LAWSON

For County Commissioners

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct
W. H. NETTLES
H. J. BROWN

For Constable Ada Precinct
CHARLES A. THOMAS
SID RIEDEL

For Mayor
C. O. BARTON
JOE STAFFORD

For City Attorney
THOMAS P. HOLT

For City Marshal
F. J. ETTER
W. C. BAILEY
G. W. CULVER
R. C. (DICK) COUCH

For City Recorder, Ass'r and Collector
JESSE WARREN
P. C. DUNCAN
W. D. (BILL) LOWDEN

For Street Commissioner of Ada
E. S. COLLINS
J. H. CANTWELL

INDIAN OF MEXICO DOCLIE

Essentially a Man of Peace, He Wants to Be Let Alone.

The simple minded, patient, docile Indian of Mexico is eminently peaceful. Bountiful nature and perpetual summer combine to palliate his improvidence. He can not see the necessity of laying up anything for a rainy day. It rains half the days in Mexico anyhow, but that only makes the mangoes grow larger and cheaper. If he has no tortillas today some of his neighbors have, and they will gladly share, for conditions may be reversed tomorrow, says Modern Mexico.

These Mexican Indians make the best and the poorest servants in the world. Their greatest charm from this standpoint is their perfect appreciation of their position. Always polite, never presuming, with hat in hand, it is always "your servant" and "with your permission." In the household they ask a half holiday once a fortnight with never a word of complaint when working hours last from daylight to midnight.

The Mexican Indian does not want to fight. All he asks is to be let alone. His politeness and affectionate nature are inborn. His love for children is particularly marked. It is a common sight to see a laborer in the street with but two pieces of white cotton clothing to his back or his name stop a woman with a baby in her arms and, holding the child's face between both his hands, deliver a resounding smack and chuck it under the chin. And in the same unconscious and entirely unaffected manner will a young man take his sombrero from his head and reverently kiss the hand of some ancient relative in a tattered dress when he encounters her in the crowded thoroughfare.

TWO OLD CRONIES CELEBRATE.

Have Their Own Way of Observing the Spirit of Christmas.

"For many years," said Mr. Frank L. Shafer, of Cincinnati, at the Arlington, "a couple of old cronies of my acquaintance have had a unique way of celebrating their friendship on Christmas day.

"Punctually at noon on December 24, they meet at a certain rendezvous and Bill opens the game by buying a quart of wine. When this is consumed Tom makes a purchase of a second quart, the drinking of which consumes much time, and the story of their years is told and retold.

"The finale, which is an act of great seriousness, consists of Bill going down into the depths of his trousers and pulling forth a \$20 gold piece, which he presents to his chum as an evidence of sincere appreciation. Without the loss of a second Tom makes a dive for his pocket and extends to the other a double eagle, accompanying the gift with fervent expressions of everlasting friendship. This quaint custom appears to be original with the principals of my story, and without going into detailed argument it would seem their plan is not altogether without merit."—Washington Herald.

The First Scapegoat.

The word "scapegoat" originated in an ancient Hebrew custom practised at the feast of the Passover. Placing a young goat upon the altar, the priests would pray over it, asking that all the sins of the people be visited upon the goat.

Then, after each member of the tribe had transferred his guilt to the victim by laying on his hands, the animal was turned loose in the forests to be devoured by wild beasts.—Sunday Magazine.

Charon.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood. For invariably, as he was casting off from the hither shore, he would call out to his cargo of souls:

"Now, then, look alive!" This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted of.—Puck.

WHERE CHILDREN ARE TAKEN.

Mrs. Gunbusta Found One of Few Spots in New York.

Mrs. Gunbusta left her pretty cottage in Bumhurst and took the earliest train to the city, says the New York Press. She was going there to find a modern flat for herself, her husband and their four little children. They had tired of the suburbs and decided to move to the city.

Arriving in the metropolis, Mrs. Gunbusta popped into the first real estate office that confronted her, and, going up to a ruddy-faced, chubby man seated at a polished desk, she gasped:

"Excuse me, sir—I'm Mrs. Gunbusta of Bumhurst—we're tired of the suburbs—we want to come to the city—that's why I've called—I'm looking for a place where they'll take children—do you know of any such place?"

"Oh, yes, there are a few places left in the city where they take children," replied the man, wheeling about in his chair; "there is a fine place two blocks down, right on the corner; take a look at it; you can't miss seeing it."

"I'll go to see it immediately," and as Mrs. Gunbusta hurried out of the place and walked in the direction indicated the ruddy-faced, chubby fellow's eyes twinkled merrily. Walking down two blocks, what was Mrs. Gunbusta's surprise to see on the corner an immense granite building, on the front of which was a large gilt sign, reading:

"CITY ORPHAN ASYLUM."

SEALING WAX VS. STRING.

Former Article Is Rapidly Supplanting the Latter.

The old familiar string tied around a parcel is to give place to sealing wax. A grocer vouchsafed this information the other day when instead of tying up a bag of cranberries with a string he fastened the edges of the mouth neatly together and, dipping a stick of red sealing wax into a small gas flame near by, clapped it on the bag, effectually sealing it.

"It's all done in a second, you see," he said. "Just touch the stick to your package and shove it across the counter—no bother with groping for a string, then a whole minute wasted in tying up the bundle, while other customers are standing around looking impatient. Sealing wax is just as cheap as string, too, and it makes a neater, handier parcel. The druggists first began this business of using sealing wax for fastening packages. It proved to be a good thing, and now dealers in other lines, such as stationers, confectioners and tobacconists are taking up the practice. Manufacturers of string are already feeling the dropping off in the use of their product and are beginning to view the advent of wax with alarm. But I don't see what they are going to do about it unless they turn their cordage factories into wax plants."

Electricity in Bedrooms.

The ingenuity of the electrician seems to be centering now on household affairs and conveniences for the bedroom and toilet. Among some of the new inventions are an electric pad for heating the bed, which certainly is a good deal less trouble, even if a little more expensive, than the old-fashioned warming pan. Then there are tiny electric heaters for curling irons and shaving cups, small electric stoves for heating baby's milk in the middle of the night right on the table by the side of the crib, dainty table lights in perfect imitation of candles, electric irons, which are always handy in the sewing room; little electric bulbs which light up the face of the clock for your information by the touching of a button while you repose in bed, electric sweepers and sewing machines; in fact, almost everything that the human mind can conceive. But probably 20 years from now they will all be considered ordinary, if not antiquated.

Water in Old London.

London's original water supply was the river Thames and every apprentice was supplied with a water tankard for transporting the liquid to the house. As early as 1479 there were "water thieves"; for in this yere a wex chandler in Fleet street had a craft perched a pipe of the conduit with yne the ground, and so conveyed the water into his solar; wherefor he was just to ride through the citee with a condit upon his hedde." The first official water supply for London was made in Germany. In 1582 Peter Maurice, a German, made an engine at London bridge by which water was conveyed in lead pipes to the citizens' houses, and he and his descendants became rich on the proceeds.

Effective Substitute.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the cooking expert, told at a dinner of a young housekeeper's misadventure.

"This housekeeper," she said, "got her sister to do part of her marketing for her one Saturday morning. On the sister's return she said:

"And, Laura, did you order me a leg of lamb at the butcher's?" "The butcher was out of legs of lamb," Miss Laura replied, "and so I told him to send you a leg of beef instead."

Out of the Woods and Back.

Tramp—Madam, I have come out of the wilderness to locate work.

Lady—Humph! Well, I can give you plenty. Chop that wood and—

Tramp—Beg pardon, ma'am. I said I was merely trying to locate it. Now that I know it still exists I shall return to the wilderness.—Judge.

Have you Done Your Share?

Towards advertising Ada? If not, speak a good word for your town. Below we have prepared a form for the reverse side of your envelope that tersely tells the world who we are and what we have. It costs you but a trifle to have it printed and every letter you send out will advertise you and be means of calling investors' attention to our city. Call us up, we do the r

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY.

The biggest little city in the new commonwealth. The city that has never experienced either a boom or a blow. During its six years' life it has gradually grown into a commercial and railroad center of 4,600 population. The growth has been natural, solid, and enduring.

Society excellent, good schools and strong churches; unsurpassed agricultural section; six railroad outlets; five more such outlets under contract to build by September, 1907, bonuses are raised.

Veritably Ada

is a city built upon a

rock, and it will stand. It is

in the logical belt of various mineral

resources. Court town for 16th Recording Dis-

trict and unquestionably a county seat under statehood.

Not a rival town within a radius of 40 miles. In a cotton country, but not DEPENDANT UPON cotton. Healthful climate; good water.

Low taxes; real estate values reasonable, but rising. Ada is the place pre-eminent to live or invest in. Better get in on the ground floor before the skyscrapers come.

A big Portland cement plant with a pay roll of \$3,500 per week, in process of construction; \$40,000 worth of waterworks improvement, including a mammoth reservoir to furnish abundant water for factories.

News Job Printing Department

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted I would never leave it alive, but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by G. M. Ramsey, druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Pine Salve Carbonized, acts like a poultice; highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema or chapped hands and lips, cuts, burns.—G.M. Ramsey, druggist. 1 m



WHITE SWAN COCOANUT

Is prepared by an entirely new and improved process, contains no adulteration, foreign ingredients or bleach. This process retains all the rich, oily, juicy flavor of the full ripe cocoonut. One package will make you a lover of Cocoonut and open to you a whole world of new and dainty desserts. White Swan Brand is a guarantee of goodness and purity. If your grocer does not keep the White Swan Brand, send us his name.

THE WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER COMPANY
DENISON, FORT WORTH, DALLAS

STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1907

NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS AGENCY

Established 1864

POLICIES SECURED BY

ASSETS - - - \$19,054,843.56

Capital - - - \$2,000,000.00

Outstanding Losses - 1,117,893.00

Reserve for Reinsurance 10,946,540.63

All Other Liabilities - 2,170,499.36

Net Surplus - - - 2,819,909.59

Surplus to Policy-holders 4,819,909.59

The New York Underwriters Agency has a notable record of nearly half a century of honorable dealing with the insuring public. San Francisco losses promptly paid in full.

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

O. B. WEAVER AGENCY

R. O. WHEELER, MGR.

Ada, Oklahoma

Put Your Loose Dollars on Deposit

Open an account with us—deposit all the cash you don't actually need and you will be surprised how your account will grow.

1ST NAT'L BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Tell Or Telephone It

If you have visitors and are not ashamed of them—phone number 4 or tell the reporter so. Do likewise if members of your family or neighbors depart or arrive. Don't be bashful.

The XX Century club will meet with Mrs. E. W. Hardin Tuesday afternoon at 3:30.

Double 9 Domino cards for 42, at Mason's. 286-tf

Judge Furman has returned home after several days absence at court in Marietta.

Captain Hargis left today for his old home, Gainesville, hoping a stay there will improve his health.

We have limited quantity of the celebrated Allen Long staple cotton seed for sale. Frierson Brothers.

Over Freeman & Co's store. 290-tf D & W.

Miss Lizzie McMillan came in from a visit at Oklahoma City.

Wade Stevens, recently night clerk at the Harris, departed today for Lehigh.

FOR RENT—Twenty acres of land three-fourths mile from town. See W. W. Rader. 293-5t-d

Miss Maud Holley has recovered from a three weeks' spell of illness.

When you want a nice fat chicken phone Judge Hilton, chicken specialist. 284-tf

G. T. Lancaster made a trip to Stonewall today.

Dr. C. E. Stout, hitherto of Fort Worth, was in the city over Sunday, prospecting for a location. Today he went down to look over Stonewall.

"The Latest" 42 cards at Mason's. 286-tf

J. W. Dean spent Sunday in Sasakwa.

Mrs. R. H. Brown returned to Stonewall after a week's stay with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. McKoy.

Phone girls have many ills. For which they take some nasty pills. If a healthy and happy girl you'd be, Ring up for Rocky Mountain Tea.

Mrs. W. A. Alexander reached home from St. Louis Sunday, her stay in market being cut short by sickness among her kin at Stonewall. She went down there today.

Garden rakes, spading forks and wheelbarrows for sale by Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

J. C. Cates returned to Stonewall today.

Mrs. Lizzie Kouble and Miss Alice Seals, who have been visiting the family of E. J. Rogers, went home today to Checotah.

Buy your garden plow, spading fork, garden rake or wheelbarrow from Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

T. J. Hossman of Atoka, special agent M. K. & T., is here today investigating the killing of Foreman Warren.

Mrs. C. A. Powers went to Roff this morning.

For best garden plow and other garden tools at correct prices. See Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

E. M. Dumas and H. E. Corgins of Denison, respectively uncle and brother of the man charged with the Ahlso killing are in the city today.

We acknowledge payments on subscription by C. A. Hendrix, of Non, and J. R. Hendrix, of Stuart.

TEN TEAMS WANTED for hauling stone. Portland Cement Co. 295-2t

Your brain goes on a strike when you overload your stomach; both need blood to do business with. Nutrition is what you want and comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

Frank Jones left this afternoon for Chickasha to attend the mid-year missionary rally of the Oklahoma Conference, M. E. church, South, which lasts from Tuesday till Friday night.

News Change.

There occurs today a change in the business management of the Daily and Weekly News, Mr. M. D. Steiner retiring and Mr. B. O. Brown being employed instead.

It is with genuine emotion we see Mr. Steiner retire from the service of the News. It was he who three years ago launched for us the daily edition of the News. Since he has been with us, and true. Absolutely honest intent and most industrious effort properly characterized his labors in behalf of our business these several years. Our sincerest, best wishes follow him.

Mr. Brown comes to the business management of the News flatteringly recommended, and cordial reception of him by all is earnestly invited. We believe, among thoughtful people, the News is accredited with being conservative, that through its editorial utterances and news dissemination the truth that the News is for right and progress has been made evident.

Our information, which is pretty thorough, concerning Mr. Brown convinces us that he will conscientiously follow our precepts in the business conduct of the publication.

We also are pleased to inform the public that our very dear friend, Mr. Howard Parker, will hereafter in name as well as in fact be identified with the News as associate editor. He has been with the News some time. His worth is well known and appreciated. "Al," the brindle bull pup, will continue the official mascot and chief nuisance to the public.

Sincerely,
OTIS B. WEAVER,
Prop. News.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, on Tuesday, April the 2nd, 1907, at the places hereinafter named, for the purpose of electing a Mayor, Recorder, Marshal, Treasurer, two Aldermen from each ward and such other officers as are or may be provided for by ordinance of the said city.

Said election will be held at the following places, in said city, to-wit:

Ward No. 1 in the frame building one door north from the Commercial hotel.

Ward No. 2 at the John B. Beard building on the East side of Broadway between Main and 10th street.

Ward No. 3 at the United States Commissioner's court room.

Ward No. 4 at the frame building on the East side of Townsend avenue between Main and 12th streets.

The polls will be opened and closed and the election conducted as provided by the election laws in force in the Indian Territory.

Given under my hand this 1st day of March, 1907. 293-tf
J. P. Wood, Mayor.

D. H. Suber and D. E. Rainey, of Sturgeon, Miss., old friends of John Ward, were prospecting in the city. They are fresh from a trip through West Texas, which they found disgustingly dry. They like the Ada country far better.

ANOTHER SAD SUNDAY.

An Unusual Number of Deaths in Ada and Vicinity.

Like the Sunday previous, yesterday was made memorably sad by the unusual number of deaths and funerals occurring in and near Ada.

Claude Adams, cousin of A. W. and Bud White, died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Sallie White, at 3 p. m., Saturday and was buried last afternoon in Rosedale. He was fourteen years old, was seized with congestion of the brain and died in less than twelve hours.

The boy of Lee Rogers, living on East Main, passed away after a long illness. He had suffered a relapse.

Miss Hopper, who had been sick with pneumonia for eight or nine days, died in North Ada.

John Clark, who has been near death's door for many days, finally succumbed to consumption. He was a well known barber in the city and resided in North Ada.

The three year old child of Mr. Longworth, who resides one mile east of town, died early Monday morning.

A Boy for Joe.

Gaturally Joe Stafford is talking loud and elated today. Since this morning there resides at his home an eight pound boy democrat. They say he sometimes in his conversation gets the charms of his boy and his candidacy for mayor jumbled up and talks rather incoherently. But, under the circumstances, he has a right to say what he pleases today.

For Rent.

55 acres good land 5 miles east of Stonewall \$3 per acre in advance. Good water.—O. B. Weaver, agency. 294-6td-1tw-pd.

For Sale Cheap.

I have a stock of caskets and coffins and burial suits that will be sold cheap for cash.—G. W. Hilton, 3rd door west Citizens Bank. 284-tf

The Patient

Naturally you choose your Physician with great care; you realize how much depends upon his service, but do not forget that the choice of a

DRUGGIST

may be equally important. The physician prescribes remedies, the druggist supplies them. Unless these supplies have just the virtues the doctor is depending upon, failure may result—and who is to blame? Surely not the physician. We feel we are justified in urging you to bring your prescriptions to our prescription department, because it provides the service that must be had to properly supplement the efforts of your physician. We can afford you absolute security both as to quality of drugs and accuracy of compounding.

GWIN, MAYS & CO.
Successors to W. T. Nolan

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

(Continued from page one.)

continue to tell on the future citizen ship not only of the south, but of the whole country. That it will finally lead to the writing of a true and impartial history of the war, giving equal justice to both view points of the question of "state rights" as held by the north and south. That the right of secession will be legally held as inviolate by the nation, but as to fact impolitic, hence the Union will be tacitly regarded indissoluble.

As to the manner of the speaker, it was agreeable and pleasing in the extreme. His delivery showed marks of the finest training coupled with a natural gift of the pleasing art of oratory. His periods were well rounded and his paragraphs were so correlated as to have his hearers follow him with perfect ease.

On the whole it was, indeed, an occasion long to be remembered by the old boys, on account of the reminiscences of those days of sacrifice and strife when they stood a living wall between an invading foe and an insulted home. It was refreshing also to hear the fact repeated, in the eloquent and unique terms of the speaker, that the indictment and acquittal of the great chief of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, expunged from the page of history the word "rebel," never again to be applied to a southern soldier.

—An old Soldier who was there.

Revival Meeting.

The First Christian church is planning for a great revival meeting in June. They have secured one of the greatest evangelists in the brotherhood for this meeting, Evangelist Roger H. Fife, of Kansas City, Mo., who has just closed a meeting at Eldorado, Kansas, with over 300 additions. Every sixth person in the city a member of the Church of Christ. A special chorus of twenty-five or thirty voices will be organized at once to prepare for the meeting. The evangelist has a national reputation as a scholar and preacher.

(AN OLD AND ESTABLISHED HOUSE);

ARMSTRONG, BYRD & CO

—OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—

Have been established in the PIANO and ORGAN business in Oklahoma and Indian Territories for ten years. They are the largest music house in the Southwest, and carry a magnificent line of thirty-two of the best known and most reliable makes of Pianos. They sell from \$50.00 to \$75.00 cheaper than any other firm sell Pianos of the same grade and quality.

IF IN THE MARKET FOR A PIANO FIGURE WITH THEM

MAY WE SERVE YOU?

We are offering the public the best possible accommodations at the least possible trouble or expense.

WE CAN SERVE YOU

if your wants are confined to what should be found in an up-to-date Drug Store. Phone or write us your wants and

WE WILL SERVE YOU

with unsurpassed accuracy, courteousness and promptness. FREE CITY DELIVERY

MASON DRUG CO.

The Progressive Pharmacists. Phone 44

DR. B. H. ERB,

DENTIST

Ada National Bank Building
Rooms P and O, Phone 89
Office Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5:30

DR. H. T. SAFFARRANS

Dentist

In Freeman Bldg. Ada, IT.

F. W. LE FEVRE, M. D.

General Practice and Surgery. Special attention to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted with ophthalmoscope and trial lenses. X-Ray treatment and static electricity. Office in Duncan Block. Phones 161-240.

DR. T. H. GRANGER,

DENTIST

Over 1st Nat'l. Bank, Phone 212

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

WANT A BATH?

Then get a good clean one, Hot or Cold, at High & Litzman's Barber Shop, next door to English Kitchen.

Five Pennies A Day

Pays for a telephone in your home. Can you afford to be without it? Order today. Call the Local Manager for a representative of the Contract Department.

PIONEER TELEPHONE and TELEGRAPH CO.

The Nickel Store

We sell for CASH. We buy for cash; that's why our quality, our quantity, our prices satisfy you, please you far and away beyond the offerings of usual credit conditions.

Sweet California navel oranges per doz. . . . 25c

Apples—A fine lot fresh from the cold storage every few days. Fancy Pip-pin and wine sap, doz. . . 15c

Our Candy Department

Stock fresh and price just one half what you have been paying at confectionery stores. Your choice of any of the following candies only 12c per pound:

Assorted Cocoa Bon Bons
Assorted Ice Cream Kisses
Chocolate Cream Wafers
Starlight Kisses
Cream Caramel Dates
Fig Caramels
Cream Dates
Peach Stones
Cream Maplelins
Cream Chocolates.

Specials in Tablets

Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c

Western linen tablets, the popular cloth finish paper 10c

Highland linen bond tablets, of Eaton Hurlburt manufacture. . . 15c

We also in this department handle memo Books, D. E. Ledgers, S. E. Ledgers, Cash Books, Journals, Stenographers Supplies, Inks, Mucilage, Glue, Pens and Pencils. Autograph pencils we sell 2 for 5c.

Bargains in Gloves

Ladies' golf gloves 25c and 50c. Black cashmere gloves 25c

Men's Gloves. We would like to emphasize the good values we give for 75c and \$1.00. Also sell any size plain duck gloves for 10c a pair or 3 pairs 25c.

Come here for your household and kitchen supplies. We sell everything in Tinware, Granite-ware, Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, and most any kind of ware. All over the store you find "Spice Span" new goods at the lowest possible prices. Come and see us whether you want to buy or not.

Garden Seeds.

Choice new crop 1907 Seeds, the large full weight packages, 2 for 5c. Also sell everything in the bulk seeds at half the usual prices.

Notions. Safety Pins from 2c to 5c dozen. Brass Pins 5c. Pearl Buttons smooth and clear, 5c dz., etc. Hosiery and Handkerchiefs at Bargain prices.

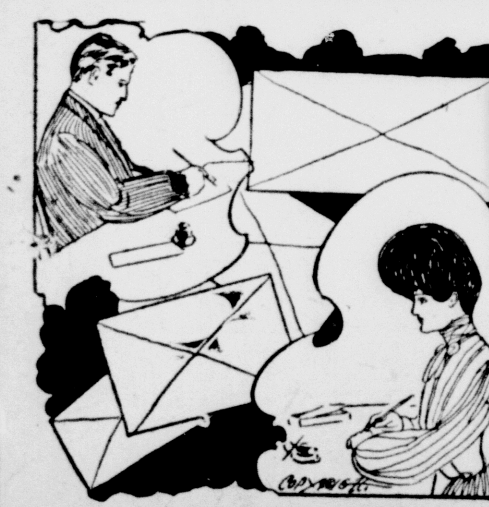
The Nickel Store

S. M. SHAW,
Prop.

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold for strictly CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY



To insure a prompt reply always use Hurlburt & Whiting's fine Stationery. We have it in the latest designs both in tablet and box paper. Let us show you.

G. M. RAMSEY
DRUGGIST
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

ON SECRET SERVICE

True Stories of Experiences in the State, War, Treasury and Postoffice Departments.

By COL. JASPER EWING BRADY

(Late Censor of Telegraphs and Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A., Santiago de Cuba.)

THE TRADERS' FIVES

There was a time during the 70's when counterfeiting was carried on to a greater extent than now. In fact, it became a very serious menace to the circulation of the country. Numerous bogus bills of all kinds and denominations were floating around the United States, and many a time it was a toss up as to whether or not a bill was good or bad, so perfect were the imitations.

The secret service at this time was not in the best of shape; it was openly bruited about that many of the operatives were in sympathy with the gang of counterfeiters. Evidently this gang had a central or national organization, because every time a counterfeiter was arrested the best legal talent in the country was employed to defend him. Bail to the extent of \$20,000 or \$25,000 was readily furnished many times for men totally unknown in the city wherein they were caught. Then when the case was called the accused would not appear; bail would be declared forfeited, and immediately paid without waiting for its collection to be enforced by the slow process of law. The gang was strongly fortified with two kinds of money—"green goods" or counterfeit, which was circulated among the dear public, and "shake down" or real money, which was used in the defense of those unfortunate enough to be caught.

Finally, so bold and general did the gang become, that the entire subject was laid before a cabinet meeting in Washington and drastic measures determined upon. It was Secretary Boutelle who recommended that Col. H. C. Whitley be appointed chief of the secret service and given special instructions to stop the counterfeiting. Whitley was consulted and, after much deliberation, agreed to accept the position, provided he was given a free hand as to men and expense. Politics and pull were to be eschewed; he was to choose his own operatives and run the department as his judgment dictated.

Whitley obtained the desired results. The gang was broken up, and many of its members sent to jail or compelled to remain in hiding. There were, of course, a great many curious and exciting cases which were carried to a successful conclusion, but one of the most interesting was that of the "Traders' Fives," so-called because of a counterfeit five-dollar bill of the Traders' National bank of Chicago. The spurious bill was well-nigh perfect, but, as is usually the case, there was a slight difference in the details of the bill. The cashier's signature had a curve of the letter J made slightly unlike the original; the letter S of "Traders" barely crossed a given line, taking almost a microscope to detect it.

As soon as its existence became known the secret service men in Chicago were placed at work on the case. No headway was made. Outside help was called in; still no clue as to the identity of the gang uttering this bill. Chief Whitley, at Washington, was chagrined, and at long distance began to direct the case. The Chicago operatives had about given up in despair when, one day, Charles Mason, in charge of the local office, received an order from Whitley directing him (Mason) and one other man to be at Shenandoah, Ia., two days hence. They were to arrive after dark, and at eight o'clock the same evening they were to board a train leaving Shenandoah for St. Joseph, Mo. At the first station south of Shenandoah two strange men, one carrying a sole leather valise, were to board the train. These two men Mason and his partner were to watch—not for one instant were they to lose sight of them. At St. Joseph the two strangers would leave the train and be joined by a third party, who would be awaiting them at the station. As soon as this meeting took place all three of them were to be arrested, and a full report made by wire to Washington. Extraordinary care was to be taken to get the leather valise.

Mason studied these instructions very carefully. They were specific and to the point. He was somewhat puzzled as to who to take with him. Most of his men were busy on important cases and to take any one of them off at this time might work hard. Col. Jack Cheney was a warm personal friend of his; they had worked on many a case together; perhaps he would go. True, Cheney was the head of a big detective service company, and could command big prices for his services, but there ran in his veins that always unsatisfied longing for action and excitement. If he could take Cheney, Mason felt assured of success, and he wanted success for two reasons: he admired Whitley and then, too, he was ambitious and aspired to a higher position in the service.

When Mason's name was brought in to Cheney by the faithful Jeff he was quite busy, but he put everything aside and bade his old friend welcome. Mason explained his mission and added:

"That's the whole story Cheney, and I'd like to have you go if you can."

"All right, Mason, I'll do it. It will only take two or three days' time at

best and I haven't anything very important on hand now."

Mason handed Cheney his chief's letter and together they studied its contents carefully.

"No mistaking the chief's intent; is there, Chuck?" said Cheney.

"That's true," replied Mason. "The old man appears to have it all worked out like a chess problem. It doesn't look like a very pleasant job, though. That train leaving Shenandoah at eight p. m. reaches St. Joe at one in the morning. There the two men are to be joined by a third party, and we are to pinch the whole crowd. Our work is cut out all right."

Well did Chief Whitley know the caliber of the man he had so wisely chosen. Mason did not know the meaning of the word fear; he had been in many a hard-fought scrap with moonshiners, smugglers and counterfeiters, and carried scars of more than one bullet wound. If his chief had ordered him to arrest a dozen men he would have made the attempt. Truly did he possess the Balaklava spirit:

"Theirs not to reason why;

Theirs but to do and die."

"What case do you reckon this is, Mason?"

"Hanged if I know, Cheney. There's a whole slew of them on now. You can bet the old man knows what he's talking about. He's the best 'long-distance detective' I know."

Two days later they took a train and reached Shenandoah after dark. At eight p. m. they boarded the St. Joe train, and at the first station south "two men, one carrying a sole leather valise," got aboard. Mason and Cheney saw them enter the car immediately in rear of the one in which they were sitting. The sole leather valise appeared to be rather heavy, and was carefully guarded.

The train conductor, Jack Bellamy, knew Mason quite well, in fact, had served with him during the war, and greeted him pleasantly.

"Hello, Mason, what's on to-night?"

"Go through your train," replied Mason; "then come back here and I'll tell you. Watch out for two men in the next car." Briefly he described the men.

When Bellamy returned he sat down opposite Mason and Cheney, and quietly Mason told him the lay.

"Now, Jack," continued Mason, "I don't want those birds to get on to either me or Cheney. They may know us, and they may not; but we won't give them a chance. Keep your eye on them, and when we get to St. Joe we may need a little of your help." Bellamy had a hankering for a good scrimmage.

"All right, Mason," he replied. "I don't know what it's all about, but I'm with you whatever it is. I'll put my head man in that car with orders not to leave it. He's all right. You fellows can ride here, and we'll all be on hand when we reach St. Joe."

At five minutes to one Mason and Cheney took a position in the rear of the first car, so they could see every passenger of the first car alight. The brakeman had purposely locked the rear door, so they would, perforce, have to leave by the front. Bellamy, the conductor, was near the rear end of the second coach, intending to follow the suspected men as they left the car. This literally put them between two fires. Mason and Cheney intended to jump off right after the suspects and nab them as soon as they were met by the third party.

It was a damp dismal night, and there was a steady rain falling. The train slowly pulled into the old Burlington depot. It was before the days of electricity, and the dim, yellow, flickering gaslight only accentuated the darkness. Truly, an ideal night for devilment of any kind.

As soon as the train stopped the suspects alighted and started quickly down the platform. Unfortunately, Mason and Cheney were caught in a crowd. As soon as possible they extricated themselves, and scarcely ten seconds elapsed before they jumped to the platform, followed by Bellamy.

They looked up and down everywhere, but their birds had flown; disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth. It was a predicament and a nasty one. They had been ordered to do a certain thing, and right on the eve of its accomplishment they were balked.

"Well, I'm damned!" ejaculated Cheney.

"You will be all right, and so will I," said Mason, "when the chief hears of this. I've read of mysterious disappearances before this, but those fellows did the 'fade away' act in a high-class manner." Bellamy was too nonplussed to speak.

After a careful search of the depot and the adjoining grounds, Mason and Cheney checked their valises and went up town. Bellamy was at the end of his run and went along. Walsh Agnew was chief of police at the time, and they quickly routed him out. Mason told him the story.

"Those birds are in town all right enough, Walsh, and we want them. We've just got to them them or my job won't be worth a cent." All of which was absolutely true. Chief

Whitley would brook no excuse whatever. The case was too flagrant; there were the two men indicated in his orders, in plain view all the time, until they met the third man, and, puff, they were gone—vanished into thin air! No, Mason's salvation depended on finding the three men, and landing them high and dry behind bars. The "sole leather valise" must be secured at all hazards.

Walsh Agnew, of course, knew St. Joe like a book, and in those days it was a typical river town; neither better nor worse than others. There were plenty of saloons, dance halls and gambling places, and the four men started out to make a systematic tour, taking in every place. Not a sign of their quarry, and finally Chief Agnew said:

"Well, fellows, I'm near beat. There's one more place, old man Leftrich's dance hall, and if they are not there it's ten to one St. Joe doesn't hold them; that is, not the 'under' part of the city."

Mason was mad—mad all the way through.

"They're in this town all right, Walsh. They couldn't get out on a train until eight o'clock, and the country roads are so bad a team couldn't pull a wagon very far. Some house holds them, and I'm going to find the gentlemen if I have to search every house in town. Chief Whitley expects a wire in the morning, and he's got to have it."

Leftrich's place was a typical dance hall, a long, low, rambling shack standing just across the Hannibal and St. Joe railroad tracks and right on the bank of the Missouri river. Ugly stories had been told about crimes committed within the shack, and all evidences thereof cast into the swirling torrent of the Big Muddy. Be that as it may, old Leftrich himself was not an entire stranger to the force.

His revolver butt had two nicks, and he had "done time" down in Jeff City. In St. Joe, however, he had played as fair as one of his class could play. True, he ran a dance hall with gambling attachments, and once in a while, doubtless, some of the light-fingered gentry had taken refuge there, but "Leftrich," as he was called, steered clear from doing any action by which he might be judged an accessory before or after the fact. His virtues would not entitle him to a place in Sunday school, but he wouldn't sacrifice himself nor his liberty for any crook or gang of crooks.

They might meet there, and so long as the law didn't intervene he wouldn't raise any rumpus. Virtuous Leftrich! He knew Agnew, of course, and he also knew Mason; therefore, when he saw these men enter his place he glanced anxiously around the room to see who they might be after.

There was a haze of blue, rank-smelling tobacco smoke, the clink of glasses, and ribald songs and jests of men and—the pity of it—women, too, habits of the place. At one end was the bar, backed by bright mirrors, in front of which were the ornate bottles filled with what has been truly called "hell fire and blue ruin." A faro game was in progress; poker and keno held forth. Such was the scene greeting the eyes of Mason and his party.

Many an anxious glance was cast at the officers; perhaps more than one heart beat faster in anticipation of a "pinch;" probably nine-tenths of the entire crowd should have been behind the bars. But it was not ordinary game Mason and his party wanted. They wanted "three men and a sole leather valise."

Leftrich came forward rubbing his hands like an Olly Gammon.

"Good evening, gentlemen; what can I do for you this evening, or morning, rather? Have a drink on the house?"

"No," replied Agnew, "we're just looking 'round a bit."

Smooth old "Leftrich" knew what "looking 'round a bit" meant. His eyes and ears were wide open.

"They're not here, evidently," said Agnew to Mason sotto voce.

Now, Charley Mason was born on Friday, and the 13th of the month. He was a great believer in "hunches"—some of his greatest successes were founded on "hunches." He suddenly

became possessed of one this night. It was working overtime. In this respect he was like Cheney's friend Guthrie, and Cheney had occasion to be thankful for Guthrie's hunch at one time—it saved his life; therefore his views coincided with Mason's. Quickly Mason glanced around the room, taking in everything. A door to one side and in rear of the bar attracted his attention.

"I'm not so sure of that, Walsh."

Then to Leftrich, "Where does that door lead to?"

"That"—faltered Leftrich—"oh, that—that—leads to a private room. Sometimes we rent it to select parties for a quiet little game."

Just then a shrill female voice came from the "private room"—"Now, Ed, loosen up. Order another round of drinks; you've got plenty of the green."

"Damned 'select' bunch in there now," continued Mason. "Who are they?"

"Strangers to me," said "Leftrich."

"Three men and some lady friends. Only been there about an hour; had several drinks."

Every sense within Mason, Cheney, Agnew and Bellamy was alert; the trail was getting warm.

"Did they have a 'sole leather valise'?" queried Mason.

"Yes, I believe they did."

There was the quarry run to earth, at last. They could not get out of that back room save by coming through the bar unless they wanted to take the chance of a 50-foot drop into the Missouri.

"Leftrich," said Mason, "we want those men and we are going to get them. This looks like a pretty ugly crowd here. You know them. You hold them in check while we go in there, and if any monkey business goes on I'll fill you full of holes first clip."

Celerity of movement is always as essential to success, and Mason, Agnew, Cheney and Bellamy quickly crossed the floor. Trusty six-shooters were nervously felt, and smash! in went the door.

"Hands up, everybody," commanded Mason, as he sprang in, closely followed by Agnew and Cheney, while Bellamy kept his eye on the crowd in the outer room. "Hands went up," but in one was a derringer. Bang! Out went one of the flaring kerosene lamps, and before the second could be extinguished "Bang!" spoke Mason's gun, and the wrist of the hand that was acting as a light extinguisher was shattered by a well-directed bullet. The women screamed and backed against one side of the wall.

Smash! the butt of Mason's gun came down on the head of the nearest man, and he went down in a heap. One of the others grabbed "the sole leather valise" and made a break for the door. Mason tackled him, and after a struggle brought him down, while Agnew and Cheney slipped the bracelets on the other two. Their hunt was ended, and the party quickly made their way to the police station.

The prisoners were locked up and an inspection made of the valise. As soon as it was opened out rolled package after package of "green goods."

"The Traders' Fives, by all that's good," said Mason.

"And, yes," continued Cheney, delving deeper in the valise, "here's the plates. Say, Charley, maybe this isn't a rich haul."

"It's rich, all right enough; but where would I have been if we hadn't made the haul? I tell you a hunch is a great thing when it works out right."

"Mason," said Cheney, when they had placed their prisoners in jail and had retired to a room for a few hours' sleep, "I'm glad you asked me to come with you. You needn't put in a bill for my services."

"Why not, Jack?"

"Well, you see," replied Cheney, with a broad smile, "I was directly interested in the case, though I did not know it. I got taken in by their clever counterfeiting work. Look here," and taking out his pocketbook he extracted therefrom and laid on the table four Traders' five-dollar bills.

"Beauties, aren't they, Mason?"

But Mason had gone to sleep.

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

A BILLIARD BET

By HARRIS DEEMS

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Mr. James Hardon was a mild-looking young man, with light sandy hair carefully parted down the center of his head. That he looked milder and younger than he really was, may or may not have been his fault—it certainly was not his misfortune.

He had arrived two days previously at the little town of Coleman, to recuperate after a fatiguing winter season.

Quite what his occupation was very few people knew. He occasionally backed horses—to lose; knew a few card tricks with which he amused strangers; and a good many more which he neither showed to them nor amused them with. He was a fairly good pigeon shot; and an exceptionally clever billiard player.

Coleman had been recommended to him by his bosom friend, Samuel Dugger, who was a native of the place.

On this particular afternoon he was gazing mildly at the "Freemason's Hotel" debating whether he should enter or not. After a few minutes cogitation he sauntered in, and made for the billiard room.

Calling for a scotch and soda, he lit a cigarette, and stood watching a pale faced, lanky individual awkwardly knocking the balls about the table.

"Do you play?" queried that gentleman, catching Mr. Hardon's interested look.

"You can hardly call it playing," he replied, hesitatingly. Seeing he made a fairly comfortable living with his billiards, this was perhaps a fact. "Besides, I'm awfully out of practice."

"So'm I," confessed the young man; "I was just knocking the balls about to see if I remembered the game."

"Well, I don't mind trying my hand," murmured Mr. Hardon.

"Right!" cried the young man, briskly. "What shall it be? Fifty up?"

"Fifty up? Oh, that means we've got to make 50 points doesn't it?" "Yes," said the young man, chalking the tip of his cue industriously; "the man who makes 50 first wins."

"I see! Which ball do I have? I've almost forgotten."

About 20 minutes play, when the game stood 10 to 12, the young man carelessly suggested having a little something up on it.

"Well, I'm not a gambler," stated Mr. Hardon, "but I don't mind half a dollar."

"Go ahead, then, it's your play."

"Playing ping-pong?" inquired a gentleman who had entered whilst the game was in progress, after the two innocents had sent their balls on the floor half a dozen times.

At the end of an hour's play Mr. Hardon raced out a winner by 50 to 46; and it is doubtful if he would have won then had not the pale-faced young man sent his last two balls on the ground.

"Let's have another game," suggested the loser, paying over his 50 cents.

"Don't forget they close at 12," offensively remarked the gentleman who had been watching the game.

"I don't mind," answered Mr. Hardon, ignoring this individual. "Same stakes?"

"Let's have a decent bit up on it this time, seeing we're about level. What do you say to ten dollars?" "Go ahead, then," said Mr. Hardon.

"See here," exclaimed the spectator who by his greasy appearance seemed to be a butcher, addressing Mr. Hardon, "you're both pretty bad players, but I rather fancy the other chap is a bit better than you."

"You do, do you?" answered Mr. Hardon, blandly.

"Yes! And in spite of your winning the last game I'm ready to back him."

"Let me see," reflected Mr. Hardon, "I won the game on a strange table."

"Then what'll you back him for?" he asked, suddenly.

"Same as the stakes. Ten."

"Done with you," said Mr. Hardon, picking up his cue.

The pale young man and his backer exchanged knowing glances. "Go it," cried the former as his opponent bent over the table.

And Mr. Hardon did "go it" to the extent of making a beautiful little break of 22.

"Here, what do you call this?" blustered the greasy gentleman.

"Billiards," said Mr. Hardon, mildly. "What did you think it was?"

"Shut up, Barker," said the young man, irritably, "you put me out."

Gritting his teeth he surveyed the table darkly. The balls were too badly placed for him to make more than ten.

Muttering viciously, he gave place to Mr. Hardon and watched that gentleman while he handled the balls as if they were alive.

Playing with rare skill, he put together an admirable 18.

The landlord entered the room at this moment and stood watching the game.

"Knows how to play," he observed to the butcher as Mr. Hardon made the winning stroke.

"Knows a little too much for his health," was the irritable reply.

"Knows a little too much for Tom,

at any rate," said the landlord, glancing at the scoring board.

Mr. Barker made no reply; he was thinking deeply. In fact so deeply that it required several nudges from Mr. Hardon to bring to his mind the fact that he owed him ten dollars.

For awhile he stood talking billiards with the landlord, whilst Mr. Barker and the lanky young man discussed affairs in a savage undertone.

"Say," said the lanky youth, suddenly addressing Mr. Hardon, "because you whacked me, don't think you can play, you know."

"Great Scott, no!" replied Mr. Hardon, scornfully.

"Because," continued the young man, controlling himself with an effort, "we've got much better players here."

"I don't doubt it," said Mr. Hardon, cordially.

Pushing his agitated companion into a chair, Mr. Barker came forward.

"What'd you say to backing yourself for \$500 with one of our own local men?" he inquired.

"Delighted," was the reply.

"Well, then, I'll bet you an even five hundred that we produce a local man the day after to-morrow to smash you."

"Done! He must be a bonafide yokel—I beg pardon, I mean local—how-ever."

Being reassured on this point, Mr. Hardon left the room with the firm conviction that, as a holiday resort, Coleman wanted some beating.

At the appointed hour Mr. Hardon



"Now Suppose You Give Me One Made by the U. S. A."

entered the crowded billiard room of the "Freemason's Hotel." There was silence as he walked over to the corner where his friend, the butcher and the lanky young man, were. "Two to one on the city cuss," cried a voice.

"This is your man," said the butcher, waving his hand towards a gentleman sitting near.

Though in his opponent Mr. Hardon saw his bosom friend Mr. Samuel Dugger, he made no sign of recognition.

"Is this gentleman a native of the place?" he inquired.

A chorus of triumphant voices quickly vouched for this.

As soon as it was seen that Mr. Hardon was resolved to play the match out, a tired-looking stranger announced it as his conviction that he would win. Immediately he was surrounded by a throng of excited betting men, who expressed their belief in this statement at five to four against.

While the tired looking stranger—waking up slightly—was busy making entries in his notebook, Mr. Hardon, standing by his opponent's side, was seized with the spirit of prophecy.

"I win!" he muttered, apparently to himself.

"Halves," sighed Mr. Dugger into his half empty glass.

The ensuing game is remembered by the sporting inhabitants of Coleman to this day.

From the first stroke it was a neck and neck race; and when the score standing at 96 all, Mr. Dugger in a moment of great excitement missed his stroke, even his backers murmured nothing but words of sympathy.

Mr. Hardon, with a white face, chalked his cue carefully, as, however, with a tricky ball he cannoned and went off the white, a muffled groan went round the room.

"My game, I think," he said, with a smile.

On leaving the hotel he met Mr. Dugger outside.

"Hello," was that gentleman's greeting, "thought it was you when they wired me."

"What did they offer you?"

"A hundred for a win, twenty for a lose. I brought Johnnie down to make a book in case it was you."

"Three hundred and twenty-four," said Johnnie, coming up at that moment.

"Add on your five hundred—" calculated Mr. Dugger.

"And the twenty," put in Mr. Hardon. "Not bad, eh?"



"Bone Age" on the Prairies

How Many Settlers Lived While Getting Their Claims.

The pioneers of Kansas will never forget the "buffalo bone age." When central and southwestern Kansas were settled the prairie was strewn with buffalo bones. Those were hard times in Kansas and the gathering of these bones enabled the early settlers to live while they were getting their claims broken out for the producing of crops.

Nine-tenths of the pioneers of that section of Kansas—and there weren't very many at that—had literally nothing but a team and a few household goods that they had hauled from the east in a single wagon, says the Kansas City Star. Of course there were no buffalo, for this was in the late '70s, but their bones strewed the plains, and these bones were the only thing that had a commercial value and they were utilized. They were hauled in great wagonloads to the nearest railway, often from 60 to 100 miles away, and sold.

The horns were the more valuable

and they went first, but the rest of the skeleton soon followed. There were no fortunes made by these early bone hunters, for a large load of buffalo bones brought only from five dollars to eight dollars at the railroad towns, but the proceeds from a load enabled the settler to buy a little flour, coffee and occasionally meat and lumber.

He Paid for All.

The English custom of free seats and collection plates in church is puzzling the continental visitors. In Roman Catholic countries it is usual to make a small payment on entering a church. A Frenchman on a visit to Manchester not long ago, according to the Guardian, attended service in one of the parish churches. With him was a party of English friends. The foreigner was seated at the outer end of the pew. The plate came round in due course, and the visitor was the first to deposit a coin in it. The collector was about to pass the plate to his English friends when the Frenchman interposed: "Ah, no, I have paid for all the seats."

? WHY PAY RENT ?

Buy a Home of Your Own in the beautiful **CAPITOL HILL ADDITION.** We have recently purchased the seventy acres of the old Brevard school, and have platted it in acre lots with wide streets and alleys. This property is nicely situated, being within from 5 to 10 blocks of the center of the business portion of Ada. We expect to give you a chance to own a valuable lot in the capital of Pontotoc county by selling these lots on the installment plan.

Ada is now the county seat, and has a great future before it. We have three railroads with a prospect of two more, a cotton compress, a cotton oil mill, a pressed brick plant, and numerous smaller industries. Also have a large cement plant under construction that will employ 250 men, there is under construction a canning factory and the city is spending \$40,000 on additional water works.

WHY SHOULD ADA NOT GROW?

CAPITOL HILL lies northeast of the business portion of the city, and has a fine view of the city. Plenty of good water at from 15 to 20 feet.

If you expect to grow up with the town now is the time to **GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.**

We also do a general Real Estate and Insurance business. See us for any business in our line. Office first door west of the Harris hotel.

Beard & Blanks
Real Estate and Insurance

NO MORE MONEY FOR THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Washington, March 4.—Oklahoma gets nothing for the further expenses of its constitutional convention. The item was stricken out by the conferees and the conference report has been adopted. The chief opposition was made by Mr. Tawney, chairman of the house appropriations committee, he acting, as it is believed, under the direction of Speaker Cannon, intimating that to insist on this amendment would defeat the bill. There was also some opposition in the senate, notably Mr. Curtis of Kansas, who said he was not aware when the bill passed the senate that it carried this item.

Wimbish for County Attorney.

The News wishes to call the attention of the democratic voters to the candidacy of Hon. Robert Wimbish for county attorney. Mr. Wimbish ranks among Ada's best lawyers. He has both the learning and the experience in the law that will equip him for the county's legal advisor and its public

prosecutor.

Thirty-five years ago Robert Wimbish was born in Jackson Parish, La., but while he was a mere child the family removed to Ellis County, Texas, where he resided continuously until coming to Ada four years ago. He was born and reared on a farm until he reached manhood. After finishing in the public schools he took a three years literary course in the University of Texas. Following three years teaching school, during which time he read law, Mr. Wimbish was elected justice of the peace in Waxahachie, quite a responsible office in cities of that size. He served four years in that capacity, and was afterward assistant county attorney for one year.

Hereditarily a democrat, Mr. Wimbish is also a democrat with ample reasons and one with a tongue to tell the people about it. Should the democracy of Pontotoc county select him as the first county attorney it will be an honor worthily bestowed.

FURNITURE

ON

Easy Payment Plan

W. C. DUNCAN will sell you Furniture on the Easy Payment plan, so that those WITHOUT MONEY may buy as well as those with money. We have confidence in our town and think her prospects are brightening. Business is improving and labor is now all employed at good wages and the outlook is that it will continue to be so employed. Therefore now is the time to buy. We are willing to furnish your homes on the prospect of your future earnings. DON'T GO IN TOO DEEP, but buy what you can pay for in a few weeks and then buy again. We will be right here to sell you. In a short time you can furnish your home nicely and not miss the money.

DON'T FORGET that we buy SECOND HAND FURNITURE. Don't make the mistake of selling your goods without letting us bid on them. It won't cost you anything and may make you some money. We also exchange NEW GOODS for OLD and they may all go on the installment plan.

Also kindly remember that we carry a large line of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaking Goods and have a hearse and a licensed embalmer who will take complete charge of funerals when requested so to do without extra charge.

Keep your eye on this space, but don't wait until you see what you want advertised. It costs too much to advertise all our goods, but come straight to our store and tell us what you want. We will fix you up and guarantee satisfaction.

W. C. DUNCAN
FURNITURE AND COFFINS

JUDGE GALBRAITH MODESTLY PUTS ASIDE THE CROWN

Judge C. A. Galbraith has been importuned by many admiring friends, particularly by his associates of the Ada bar, to become a candidate for associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Probably there is not a lawyer in the new state better qualified for that exalted office, by reason both of learning in the law and wide experience on the bench. He has had the honor of serving as attorney general of Oklahoma territory four years, and a like term as a justice of the supreme court of Hawaii.

Below is published a formal request from the Ada bar for Judge Galbraith to become a candidate and his note of declination. It is to be regretted the judge could not see his way clear to offer for the office. He would be an ornament to the supreme bench and would be an honor to his party. Many influential admirers of his over the state will regret his decision.

To the Honorable Clinton A. Galbraith: Reposing confidence in your professional learning, judicial experience and uprightness of character, the undersigned members of the Ada bar, respectfully request you to become a candidate for the honorable position of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Should you grant our request, we pledge you our hearty support:

Thomas P. Holt, B. H. Epperson, James W. Dean, C. O. Barton, Joel Terrell, C. H. Ennis, Duke Stone, J. L. Anderson, Fred P. Robertson, W. H. L. Campbell, James W. Bolen, B.

C. King, H. C. Thompson, J. E. Grigsby, R. M. Roddie, J. F. McKeel, W. C. Edwards, W. G. Currie, James G. Webb, W. C. Duncan, Robt. Wimbish, Jno. P. Crawford, Tom D. McKeown, J. P. Wood.

To the Members of the Ada Bar:

My Dear Sirs:—Your unanimous and unsolicited request that I become a candidate for the office of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma, has received judicious consideration. I am gratified beyond measure, as well as flattered, by this evidence of your confidence and esteem. I fully appreciate the great honor you seek to thrust upon me, but like a certain ambitious man of history, I feel compelled "to put aside the crown." I am not insensible to the honor and dignity that rightfully belong to this office, or to the importance and influence of the court of last resort in this imperial commonwealth in shaping our destinies for civic righteousness, but I know from eight years of delightful experience in the public service, that I cannot at this time afford to indulge in the luxury of office holding, much less to hazard the running for an office. Imperative duty commands that my labor for the coming years shall be devoted to my private business.

I sincerely thank each and every one of you for your proffered support, and beg to assure you that I shall remember with lasting gratitude this evidence of your confidence and good will.

Yours very sincerely,
Clinton A. Galbraith.
Ada, March 4th, 1907.

HORRIBLY BRUTAL WAS THE KILLING AT AHLOSO

"Are you dead yet, you s—?" was the horribly brutal query the assailant repeatedly hurled at the prostrate form of his dying victim as he dealt needless blow after blow with the emptied revolver in tigerish indifference to the piteous appeals of the helpless one.

Such was the tragic scene at Ahloso, six miles south of Ada, Saturday night at 8:15 o'clock when J. W. Warren, foreman M. K. & T., extra gang temporarily stationed there, met a violent death at the hands of Joseph Coggins, commissary clerk for the same crew.

The story of the tragedy differs somewhat in minor details, as stories usually do where there are numerous witnesses, but here are given salient features as given by those present.

Warren, 31 years old, had been foreman of the gang but two days. His coming entailed the change of Coggins from timekeeper to temporary commissary clerk. Both were in Ada Saturday, members of a hand car party. Coggins, failing to rejoin the party, was left behind and had to walk back. He arrived in a bad humor, which he displayed in one way by being stubborn about issuing supplies.

Shortly before the killing Coggins inquired of C. B. Green, the sub-foreman, if Warren had come in. In twenty minutes shooting was heard. Warren had started to enter the car where he slept, when Coggins accosted him and shot him in the breast, a mortal wound. The wounded man ran four or five car lengths before falling, his assailant pursuing and emptying the weapon, which was identified as Warren's own pistol and contained four loads, only one of which took effect. Apparently to make sure of his work, the assailant struck the fallen man numerous blows on the head with the weapon.

Then Coggins, after trying to get another gun from an employee, escaped to an adjacent field, where indications are he attempted suicide both by taking carbolic acid and by slashing his throat with a knife.

In the meantime members of the gang cared for the body and came on a hand car to Ada for the officers. The latter hurried to the scene and started in pursuit of the fugitive. About midnight the latter returned to the cars and was easily taken in custody and brought to Ada. The wound in his throat was superficial, and the carbolic acid proves not to have penetrated any vital part. Though badly burned

in the mouth and throat, the physicians report him out of danger.

Deceased was a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a Maccabee, and stood high with his employers. Local Masons took charge of the remains, which were embalmed and shipped to his home, Greenforest, Ark.

The deed appeared so fiendish, so much like that of a madman, that at first it was reported the slayer was a cocaine fiend under the influence of the drug. But such a hypothesis has been belied by associates, by development of facts, and by his own kinsmen, who are here investigating the sad occurrence. Coggins, who appears now perfectly rational—indeed intelligent—protests that he has only a hazy recollection of the shooting; that despondent over continued ill health he had first taken the drug with suicidal intent. His kinsmen say he was suffering from brain trouble following a long recent spell of sickness.

Prison Life Depicted.

Witherall's great prison show styled the Twin Hells which appears at the opera house Tuesday night is one of the most unique and interesting productions ever placed before the people. It is a two hours visit behind the walls of the Missouri and Kansas penitentiaries, from dark cells and dungeons to dining rooms. Scenes of the great mutiny of 1901 when Guard Waldrup was killed and twenty-seven prisoners escaped. The famous convict coal mine beneath the Missouri river and a hundred other scenes equally as startling and interesting. This is an entertainment you cannot afford to miss.

Hon. C. D. Carter Coming.

Hon. C. D. Carter, of Ardmore, candidate for congress in this the fourth district, will deliver an address in Ada Tuesday night, March 5. Mr. Carter is an able speaker, desires an opportunity to inform the democrats of this community what he stands for, and those who hear him may expect to be highly edified.

Don't consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances with ordinary medicine. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the great specific. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

42 Cards at Mason's. Have you seen them? 286-1f

Furnished rooms to rent. Corner 15th and Townsend.—Mrs. W. H. BRADLEY. 293-1f-d

Ada Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY

TUESDAY
MARCH 5

WITHERELL'S
SCENIC
PRISON SHOW



The Twin Hells

OF KANSAS AND MISSOURI

Two hours behind the walls of Famous Penitentiaries. The only prison show of the kind in the world. It is an object lesson to the young and an entertainment of merit for older people. More than two thousand witnessed The Twin Hells at Topeka, eighteen hundred at Wichita, the capacity of the largest halls all over Kansas, Iowa and Missouri. It has received the highest praises from all the leading newspapers of the west. You must see it. The prices are right.

10, 20, 30c. Seats Now on Sale

CONVENTION REJECTED SYSTEM OF RECALL

That two-thirds of the constitutional convention membership would have been recalled by this time if the system of recall had been in vogue was the assertion made by President Murray in a speech against the recall Saturday afternoon. He said that through misrepresentation the people might be led to recall honest and capable officers who are trying faithfully to perform their duty. He contended that political and special interests would use the recall as a "big stick" over public officers.

Voting by the uplifted hand instead of by roll call the constitutional convention in committee of the whole after the debate had been terminated by a motion to table killed the Kane amendment permitting the legislature to provide a system of recall by which the electors could remove all county and state officers for the same cause for which public officers are liable to impeachment.

An additional section to the impeachment and removal article leaving it for the legislature to provide for the removal of officers other than state officers elected by the people and justices of the supreme court, was adopted.

The remaining section of the report adopted at the afternoon session provides that the senate shall sit as a court of impeachment; that a verdict of guilty by a two-thirds vote of the senators present be necessary to convict; and

that judgment shall not extend beyond removal from office though further proceedings in the courts are not barred.

When the supplemental report of the committee on liquor traffic, providing for an enforcement commissioner, was brought up for consideration in the convention an adjournment was taken without action.

The first section, defining intoxicating liquors as any malt, fermented or alcoholic beverages of any kind, and permitting the manufacture and sale of denatured alcohol, was adopted with but little opposition.

Provision for the appointment by the governor of an enforcement commissioner is made in the next section. The commissioner may command the aid of the attorney general, all state's attorneys, sheriffs and other executive officers of counties, cities and towns.

Murray offered as a substitute for the section the South Carolina provision and asked that it be referred to the legal advisory committee. Such action was taken, but when Chairman Langley held that the reference served to defer action on the section reported by the committee a reconsideration was moved. The result was a tie vote.

Without permitting a division a few minutes later Chairman Langley declared a motion to rise and report progress carried.

The convention adjourned a few minutes later.

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sunday, March 3, memorial services were held in the Christian church with appropriate ceremonies by the William L. Byrd Camp, W. C. V.

The religious services were conducted by Bro. E. L. Kirtley, pastor in charge, with song, prayer and praise to Almighty God for his providential care for the remnant of that mighty host that were once marshaled on the battlefield of strife by the great captains of the Confederacy. The music was appropriate, and the prayer impressive. Special mention was made of the death of the late General Wilkins and Commodore Bottoms of the trans-Mississippi department who have recently passed over the river, answered to roll call on the other side, and are now resting beneath the shade of the trees in that city not made with hands, whose maker and builder is God.

The orator for the occasion was Hon. E. P. Hill of McAlester, the son of a gallant confederate soldier. Mr. Hill was at perfect ease on the platform, and delivered a funeral oration

over the buried past that was fraught with pathos, principle and patriotism that swelled the bosoms of old heroes of the camp to overflowing. To say the least of it, the oration was a piece of faultless composition, consisting of one climax after another in defense of the principles that led up to the war between the states, as the south saw them.

The speaker cleared away the false criticism, by some, that the national organization of Confederate Veterans was simply sentimental and meaningless. To the contrary he showed that it had a great moral and educational significance that is telling, and will

(Continued on page three.)

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

After March 1st the subscription price to the Oklahoman will be 45c per month, by carrier or at the News stand. OKLAHOMAN.

OTIS B. WEAVER, Editor and Owner
HOWARD PARKER, Associate Editor
B. O. BROWN, Business Manager

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Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN
M. L. TURNER

For Congress
CHARLEY D. CARTER
D. H. LINEBAUGH
F. W. SKILLERN
E. P. HILL
CHAS. E. McPHERREN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENEFEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For County Judge
J. P. WOOD
A. M. CROXTON

For County Attorney
ROBT WIMBISH

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. E. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. F. DEW.

For District Clerk
W. T. COX

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES
C. K. DAVENPORT
J. K. SCROGGIN

For Register of Deeds
A. C. BRAY
GARY KITCHENS
C. C. HARGIS
A. L. MILES.

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

For County Surveyor

For Supt. of Public Instruction
BASCOM T. LAWSON

For County Commissioners

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct
W. H. NETTLES
H. J. BROWN

For Constable Ada Precinct
CHARLES A. THOMAS
SID RIEDEL

For Mayor
C. O. BARTON
JOE STAFFORD

For City Attorney
THOMAS P. HOLT

For City Marshal
F. J. ETTER
W. C. BAILEY
G. W. CULVER
R. C. (DICK) COLCH

For City Recorder, Ass'r and Collector
JESSE WARREN
F. C. DUNCAN
W. D. (BILL) LOWDEN

For Street Commissioner of Ada
E. S. COLLINS
J. H. CANTWELL

INDIAN OF MEXICO DOCTILE

Essentially a Man of Peace, He Wants to Be Let Alone.

The simple minded, patient, docile Indian of Mexico is eminently peaceful. Bountiful nature and perpetual summer combine to palliate his improvidence. He can not see the necessity of laying up anything for a rainy day. It rains half the days in Mexico anyhow, but that only makes the mangoes grow larger and cheaper. If he has no tortillas today some of his neighbors have, and they will gladly share, for conditions may be reversed tomorrow, says Modern Mexico.

These Mexican Indians make the best and the poorest servants in the world. Their greatest charm from this standpoint is their perfect appreciation of their position. Always polite, never presuming, with hat in hand, it is always "your servant" and "with your permission." In the household they ask a half holiday once a fortnight with never a word of complaint when working hours last from daylight to midnight.

The Mexican Indian does not want to fight. All he asks is to be let alone. His politeness and affectionate nature are inborn. His love for children is particularly marked. It is a common sight to see a laborer in the street with but two pieces of white cotton clothing to his back or his name stop a woman with a baby in her arms and holding the child's face between both his hands, deliver a resounding smack and chuck it under the chin. And in the same unconscious and entirely unaffected manner will a young man take his sombrero from his head and reverently kiss the hand of some ancient relative in a tattered dress when he encounters her in the crowded thoroughfare.

TWO OLD CRONIES CELEBRATE.

Have Their Own Way of Observing the Spirit of Christmas.

"For many years," said Mr. Frank L. Shafer, of Cincinnati, at the Arlington, "a couple of old cronies of my acquaintance have had a unique way of celebrating their friendship on Christmas day.

"Punctually at noon on December 24, they meet at a certain rendezvous and Bill opens the game by buying a quart of wine. When this is consumed Tom makes a purchase of a second quart, the drinking of which consumes much time, and the story of their years is told and retold.

"The finale, which is an act of great seriousness, consists of Bill going down into the depths of his trousers and pulling forth a \$20 gold piece, which he presents to his chum as an evidence of sincere appreciation. Without the loss of a second Tom makes a dive for his pocket and extends to the other a double eagle, accompanying the gift with fervent expressions of everlasting friendship. This quaint custom appears to be original with the principals of my story, and without going into detailed argument it would seem their plan is not altogether without merit."—Washington Herald.

The First Scapegoat.

The word "scapegoat" originated in an ancient Hebrew custom practiced at the feast of the Passover. Placing a young goat upon the altar, the priests would pray over it, asking that all the sins of the people be visited upon the goat.

Then, after each member of the tribe had transferred his guilt to the victim by laying on his hands, the animal was turned loose in the forests to be devoured by wild beasts.—Sunday Magazine.

Charon.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood. For invariably, as he was casting off from the hither shore, he would call out to his cargo of souls: "Now, then, look alive!"

This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted of.—Puck.

WHERE CHILDREN ARE TAKEN.

Mrs. Gunbusta Found One of Few Spots in New York.

Mrs. Gunbusta left her pretty cottage in Bumhurst and took the earliest train to the city, says the New York Press. She was going there to find a modern flat for herself, her husband and their four little children. They had tired of the suburbs and decided to move to the city.

Arriving in the metropolis, Mrs. Gunbusta popped into the first real estate office that confronted her, and, going up to a ruddy-faced, chubby man seated at a polished desk, she gasped:

"Excuse me, sir—I'm Mrs. Gunbusta of Bumhurst—we're tired of the suburbs—we want to come to the city—that's why I've called—I'm looking for a place where they'll take children—do you know of any such place?"

"Oh, yes, there are a few places left in the city where they take children," replied the man, wheezing about in his chair; "there is a fine place two blocks down, right on the corner; take a look at it; you can't miss seeing it."

"I'll go to see it immediately," and as Mrs. Gunbusta hurried out of the place and walked in the direction indicated the ruddy-faced, chubby fellow's eyes twinkled merrily. Walking down two blocks, what was Mrs. Gunbusta's surprise to see on the corner an immense granite building, on the front of which was a large gilt sign, reading:

"CITY ORPHAN ASYLUM."

SEALING WAX VS. STRING.

Former Article's Rapidly Supplanting the Latter.

The old familiar string tied around a parcel is to give place to sealing wax. A grocer, you might say, this information is. For instead of tying up a bag of groceries with a string, he will use the edges of the month nearly closed, and dipping a stick of sealing wax into a small gas flame near by, clapped it on the bag, effectually sealing it.

"It's all done in a second, you see," he said. Just touch the stick to your package and shove it across the counter—no bother with groping for a string, then a whole minute wasted in tying up the bundle, while other customers are standing around looking impatient. Sealing wax is just as cheap as string, too, and it makes a neater, handier parcel. The druggists first began this business of using sealing wax for fastening packages. It proved to be a good thing, and now dealers in other lines, such as stationers, confectioners and tobacconists are taking up the practice. Manufacturers of string are already feeling the dropping of the use of their product and are beginning to howl the advent of a new alarm. But I don't see what they are going to do about it unless they turn their cordage factories into wax plants."

Electricity in Bedrooms.

The ingenuity of the electrician seems to be centering now on household affairs and conveniences for the bedroom and toilet. Among some of the new inventions are an electric pad for heating the bed, which certainly is a good deal less trouble, even if a little more expensive, than the old-fashioned warming pan. Then there are tiny electric heaters for curling irons and shaving cups, small electric stoves for heating baby's milk in the middle of the night right on the table by the side of the crib, dainty table lights in perfect imitation of candles, electric irons, which are always handy in the sewing room. Little electric bulbs which light up the face of the clock for your information by the touching of a button while you repose in bed, electric sweepers and sewing machines, in fact, almost everything that the human mind can conceive. But probably 20 years from now they will all be considered ordinary, if not antiquated.

Water in Old London.

London's original water supply was the river Thames, and every apprentice was supplied with a water tankard for transporting the liquid to the house. As early as 1479 there were "water thieves." For in this year a wex chandler in Fleet street had his craft perched a pipe of the conduit with the ground, and so conveyed the water into his solar; wherefor he was judged to ride through the city with a conduit upon his head. The first official water supply for London was made in Germany. In 1662 Peter Maurice, a German, made an engine at London bridge by which water was conveyed in lead pipes to the citizens' houses, and he and his descendants became rich on the proceeds.

Effective Substitute.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the cooking expert, told at a dinner of a young house keeper's misadventure.

"This housekeeper," she said, "got her sister to do part of her marketing for her one Saturday morning. On the sister's return she said:

"And, Laura, did you order me a leg of lamb at the butcher's?"

"The butcher was out of legs of lamb," Miss Laura replied, "and so I told him to send you a leg of beef instead."

Out of the Woods and Back.

Tramp—Madam, I have come out of the wilderness to locate work.

Lady—Humph! Well, I can give you plenty. Chop that wood and—

Tramp—Beg pardon, ma'am. I said I was merely trying to locate it. Now that I know it still exists I shall return to the wilderness.—Judge.

Have you Done Your Share?

Towards advertising Ada? If not, speak a good word for your town. Below we have prepared a form for the reverse side of your envelope that tersely tells the world who we are and what we have. It costs you but a trifle to have it printed and every letter you send out will advertise you and be means of calling investors' attention to our city. Call us up, we do the r

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY.

The biggest little city in the new commonwealth. The city that has never experienced either a boom or a blow. During its six years' life it has gradually grown into a commercial and railroad center of 4,600 population. The growth has been natural, solid, and enduring.

Society excellent, good schools and strong churches; unsurpassed agricultural section; six railroad outlets; five more such outlets under contract to build by September, 1907, bonuses are raised.

A big Portland cement plant with a pay roll of \$3,500 per week, in process of construction; \$40,000 worth of waterworks improvement, including a mammoth reservoir to furnish abundant water for factories.

Veritably Ada is a city built upon a rock, and it will stand. It is in the logical belt of various mineral resources. Court town for 16th Recording District and unquestionably a county seat under statehood. Not a rival town within a radius of 40 miles. In a cotton country, but not DEPENDANT UPON cotton. Healthful climate; good water. Low taxes; real estate values reasonable, but rising. Ada is the place pre-eminent to live or invest in. Better get in on the ground floor before the skyscrapers come.

News Job Printing Department

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted I would never leave it alive, but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by G. M. Ramsey, druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Pine Salve Carbonized, acts like a poultice; highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema or chapped hands and lips, cuts, burns.—G.M. Ramsey, druggist. 1 m



WHITE SWAN COCOONUT

Is prepared by an entirely new and improved process, contains no adulteration, foreign ingredients or bleach. This process retains all the rich, oily, juicy flavor of the full ripe cocoonut. One package will make you a lover of Cocoonut and open to you a whole world of new and dainty desserts. White Swan Brand is a guarantee of goodness and purity. If your grocer does not keep the White Swan Brand, send us his name.

THE WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER COMPANY
DENISON, FORT WORTH, DALLAS

STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1907

NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS AGENCY

Established 1864

POLICIES SECURED BY

ASSETS - - -	\$19,054,843.56
Capital - - -	\$2,000,000.00
Outstanding Losses -	1,117,893.00
Reserve for Reinsurance	10,946,540.63
All Other Liabilities -	2,170,499.36
Net Surplus - - -	2,819,909.59
Surplus to Policy-holders	4,819,909.59

The New York Underwriters Agency has a notable record of nearly half a century of honorable dealing with the insuring public. San Francisco losses promptly paid in full.

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500. Ada, Ind. Ter

O. B. WEAVER AGENCY

R. O. WHEELER, MGR.

Ada, Oklahoma

Put Your Loose Dollars on Deposit

Open an account with us—deposit all the cash you don't actually need and you will be surprised how your account will grow.

1ST NAT'L BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Tell Or Telephone It

If you have visitors and are not ashamed of them—phone number 4 or tell the reporter so. Do likewise if members of your family or neighbors depart or arrive. Don't be bashful.

The XX Century club will meet with Mrs. E. W. Hardin Tuesday afternoon at 3:30.

Double 9 Domino cards for 42, at Mason's. 286-tf

Judge Furman has returned home after several days absence at court in Marietta.

Captain Hargis left today for his old home, Gainesville, hoping a stay there will improve his health.

We have limited quantity of the celebrated Allen Long staple cotton seed for sale. Frierson Brothers.

Over Freeman & Co's store. 290-tf D & W.

Miss Lizzie McMillan came in from a visit at Oklahoma City.

Wade Stevens, recently night clerk at the Harris, departed today for Lehigh.

FOR RENT—Twenty acres of land three-fourths mile from town. See W. W. Rader. 293-5t-d

Miss Maud Holley has recovered from a three weeks' spell of illness.

When you want a nice fat chicken phone Judge Hilton, chicken specialist. 284-tf

G. T. Lancaster made a trip to Stonewall today.

Dr. C. E. Stout, hitherto of Fort Worth, was in the city over Sunday, prospecting for a location. Today he went down to look over Stonewall.

"The Latest" 42 cards at Mason's. 286-tf

J. W. Dean spent Sunday in Sasak-wa.

Mrs. R. H. Brown returned to Stonewall after a week's stay with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. McKoy.

Phone girls have many ills. For which they take some nasty pills; If a healthy and happy girl you'd be, Ring up for Rocky Mountain Tea.

Mrs. W. A. Alexander reached home from St. Louis Sunday, her stay in market being cut short by sickness among her kin at Stonewall. She went down there today.

Garden rakes, spading forks and wheel-barrow for sale by Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

J. C. Cates returned to Stonewall today.

Mrs. Lizzie Kouble and Miss Alice Seals, who have been visiting the family of E. J. Rogers, went home today to Checotah.

Buy your garden plow, spading fork, garden rake or wheel-barrow from Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

T. J. Hossman of Atoka, special agent M. K. & T., is here today investigating the killing of Foreman Warren.

Mrs. C. A. Powers went to Rolf this morning.

For best garden plow and other garden tools at correct prices. See Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

E. M. Dumas and H. E. Coggins of Denison, respectively uncle and brother of the man charged with the Ahlso killing are in the city today.

We acknowledge payments on subscription by C. A. Hendrix, of Non, and J. R. Hendrix, of Stuart.

TEN TEAMS WANTED for hauling stone. Portland Cement Co. 295-2t

Your brain goes on a strike when you overload your stomach; both need blood to do business with. Nutrition is what you want and comes by taking Holister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

Frank Jones left this afternoon for Chickasha to attend the mid-year missionary rally of the Oklahoma Conference, M. E. church, South, which lasts from Tuesday till Friday night.

There occurs today a change in the business management of the Daily and Weekly News, Mr. M. D. Steiner retiring and Mr. E. O. Brown being employed instead.

It is with genuine emotion we see Mr. Steiner retire from the service of the News. It was he who three years ago launched for us the daily edition of the News. Since he has been with us, and true. Absolutely honest intent and most industrious effort properly characterized his labors in behalf of our business these several years. Our sincerest, best wishes follow him.

Mr. Brown comes to the business management of the News flatteringly recommended, and cordial reception of him by all is earnestly invited. We believe, among thoughtful people, the News is accredited with being conservative, that through its editorial utterances and news dissemination the truth that the News is for right and progress has been made evident.

Our information, which is pretty thorough, concerning Mr. Brown convinces us that he will conscientiously follow our precepts in the business conduct of the publication.

We also are pleased to inform the public that our very dear friend, Mr. Howard Parker, will hereafter in name as well as in fact be identified with the News as associate editor. He has been with the News some time. His worth is well known and appreciated. "Al," the brindle bull pup, will continue the official mascot and chief nuisance to the public.

Sincerely, OTIS B. WEAVER, Prop. News.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, on Tuesday, April the 2nd, 1907, at the places hereinafter named, for the purpose of electing a Mayor, Recorder, Marshal, Treasurer, two Aldermen from each ward and such other officers as are or may be provided for by ordinance of the said city.

Said election will be held at the following places, in said city, to-wit:

Ward No. 1 in the frame building one door north from the Commercial hotel.

Ward No. 2 at the John B. Beard building on the East side of Broadway between Main and 10th street.

Ward No. 3 at the United States Commissioner's court room.

Ward No. 4 at the frame building on the East side of Townsend avenue between Main and 12th streets.

The polls will be opened and closed and the election conducted as provided by the election laws in force in the Indian Territory.

Given under my hand this the 1st day of March, 1907. 293-tf

J. P. Wood, Mayor.

D. H. Suber and D. E. Rainey, of Sturgeon, Miss., old friends of John Ward, were prospecting in the city. They are fresh from a trip through West Texas, which they found disgustingly dry. They like the Ada country far better.

ANOTHER SAD SUNDAY.

An Unusual Number of Deaths in Ada and Vicinity.

Like the Sunday previous, yesterday was made memorably sad by the unusual number of deaths and funerals occurring in and near Ada.

Claude Adams, cousin of A. W. and Bud White, died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Sallie White, at 3 p. m., Saturday and was buried last afternoon in Rosedale. He was fourteen years old, was seized with congestion of the brain and died in less than twelve hours.

The boy of Lee Rogers, living on East Main, passed away after a long illness. He had suffered a relapse.

Miss Hopper, who had been sick with pneumonia for eight or nine days, died in North Ada.

John Clark, who has been near death's door for many days, finally succumbed to consumption. He was a well known barber in the city and resided in North Ada.

The three year old child of Mr. Longworth, who resides one mile east of town, died early Monday morning.

A Boy for Joe.

Gatorally Joe Stafford is talking loud and elated-like today. Since this morning there resides at his home an eight pound boy democrat. They say he sometimes in his conversation gets the charms of his boy and his candied for mayor jumbled up and talks rather incoherently. But, under the circumstances, he has a right to say what he pleases today.

For Rent.

55 acres good land 5 miles east of Stonewall \$3 per acre in advance. Good water.—O. B. Weaver, agency. 294-6td-1tw-pd.

For Sale Cheap.

I have a stock of caskets and coffins and burial suits that will be sold cheap for cash.—G. W. Hilton, 3rd door west Citizens Bank. 284-tf

The Patient

Naturally you choose your Physician with great care; you realize how much depends upon his service, but do not forget that the choice of a

DRUGGIST

may be equally important. The physician prescribes remedies, the druggist supplies them. Unless these supplies have just the virtues the doctor is depending upon, failure may result—and who is to blame? Surely not the physician. We feel we are justified in urging you to bring your prescriptions to our prescription department, because it provides the service that must be had to properly supplement the efforts of your physician. We can afford you absolute security both as to quality of drugs and accuracy of compounding.

GWIN, MAYS & CO.
Successors to W. T. Nolan

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

(Continued from page one.)

continue to tell on the future citizen ship not only of the south, but of the whole country. That it will finally lead to the writing of a true and impartial history of the war, giving equal justice to both view points of the question of "state rights" as held by the north and south. That the right of secession will be legally held as inviolate by the nation, but as to fact impolitic, hence the Union will be tacitly regarded indissoluble.

As to the manner of the speaker, it was agreeable and pleasing in the extreme. His delivery showed marks of the finest training coupled with a natural gift of the pleasing art of oratory. His periods were well rounded and his paragraphs were so correlated as to have his hearers follow him with perfect ease.

On the whole it was, indeed, an occasion long to be remembered by the old boys, on account of the reminiscences of those days of sacrifice and strife when they stood a living wall between an invading foe and an insulted home. It was refreshing also to hear the fact repeated, in the eloquent and unique terms of the speaker, that the indictment and acquittal of the great chief of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, expunged from the page of history the word "rebel," never again to be applied to a southern soldier.

—An old Soldier who was there.

Revival Meeting.

The First Christian church is planning for a great revival meeting in June. They have secured one of the greatest evangelists in the brotherhood for this meeting, Evangelist Roger H. Fife, of Kansas City, Mo., who has just closed a meeting at Eldorado, Kansas, with over 300 additions. Every sixth person in the city a member of the Church of Christ. A special chorus of twenty-five or thirty voices will be organized at once to prepare for the meeting. The evangelist has a national reputation as a scholar and preacher.

(AN OLD AND ESTABLISHED HOUSE)

ARMSTRONG, BYRD & CO

—OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—

Have been established in the PIANO and ORGAN business in Oklahoma and Indian Territories for ten years. They are the largest music house in the Southwest, and carry a magnificent line of thirty-two of the best known and most reliable makes of Pianos. They sell from \$50.00 to \$75.00 cheaper than any other firm sell Pianos of the same grade and quality.

IF IN THE MARKET FOR A PIANO FIGURE WITH THEM

MAY WE SERVE YOU?

We are offering the public the best possible accommodations at the least possible trouble or expense.

WE CAN SERVE YOU

if your wants are confined to what should be found in an up-to-date Drug Store. Phone or write us your wants and

WE WILL SERVE YOU

with unsurpassed accuracy, courteousness and promptness. FREE CITY DELIVERY

MASON DRUG CO.

The Progressive Pharmacists. Phone 44

DR. B. H. EBB,

DENTIST
Ada National Bank Building
Rooms P and O, Phone 89
Office Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5:30

DR. H. T. SAFFARRANS

Dentist

In Freeman Bldg. Ada, IT.

F. W. LE FEVRE, M. D.

General Practice and Surgery. Special attention to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted with ophthalmoscope and trial lenses. X-Ray treatment and static electricity. Office in Duncan Block. Phones 161-240.

DR. T. H. GRANGER,

DENTIST

Over 1st Nat'l. Bank, Phone 212

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

WANT A BATH?

Then get a good clean one. Hot or Cold, at High & Litzman's Barber Shop, next door to English Kitchen.

Five Pennies A Day

Pays for a telephone in your home. Can you afford to be without it? Order today. Call the Local Manager for a representative of the Contract Department.

PIONEER TELEPHONE and TELEGRAPH CO.

The Nickel Store

We sell for CASH. We buy for cash; that's why our quality, our quantity, our prices satisfy you, please you far and away beyond the offerings of usual credit conditions.

Sweet California navel oranges per doz. 25c

Apples—A fine lot fresh from the cold storage every few days. Fancy Pippin and wine sap, doz. . 15c

Our Candy Department

Stock fresh and price just one half what you have been paying at confectionery stores. Your choice of any of the following candies only 12c per pound:

Assorted Cocoa Bon Bons
Assorted Ice Cream Kisses
Chocolate Cream Wafers
Starlight Kisses
Cream Caramel Dates
Fig Caramels
Cream Dates
Peach Stones
Cream Maplelins
Cream Chocolates.

Specials in Tablets

Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c

Western linen tablets, the popular cloth finish paper 10c

Highland linen bond tablets, of Eaton Hurlburt manufacture.... 15c

We also in this department handle memo Books, D. E. Ledgers, S. E. Ledgers, Cash Books, Journals, Stenographers Supplies, Inks, Muclage, Glue, Pens and Pencils. Autograph pencils we sell 2 for 5c.

Bargains in Gloves

Ladies' golf gloves 25c and 50c. Black cashmere gloves 25c

Men's Gloves. We would like to emphasize the good value we give for 75c and \$1.00. Also sell any size plain duck gloves for 10c a pair or 3 pairs 25c.

Come here for your household and kitchen supplies. We sell everything in Tinware, Granite-ware, Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, and most any kind of ware. All over the store you find "Spic Span" new goods at the lowest possible prices. Come and see us whether you want to buy or not.

Garden Seeds.

Choice new crop 1907 Seeds, the large full weight packages, 2 for 5c. Also sell everything in the bulk seeds at half the usual prices.

Notions. Safety Pins from 2c to 5c dozen. Brass Pins 5c. Pearl Buttons smooth and clear, 5c dz., etc. Hosiery and Hankerchiefs at Bargain prices.

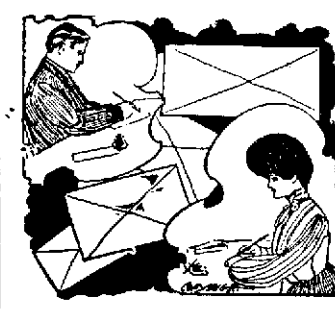
The Nickel Store

S. M. SHAW, Prop.

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold for strictly CASH. No credit extended to anyone! drivers will collect

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY



To insure a prompt reply always use Hurlburt & Whiting's fine Stationery. We have it in the latest designs both in tablet and box paper. Let us show you.

G. M. RAMSEY
DRUGGIST
(Successor to Clinch Drug Co.)

? WHY PAY RENT ?

Buy a Home of Your Own in the beautiful CAPITOL HILL ADDITION. We have recently purchased the seventy acres of the old Brevard school, and have platted it in acre lots with wide streets and alleys. This property is nicely situated, being within from 8 to 10 blocks of the center of the business portion of Ada. We expect to give you a chance to own a valuable lot in the capital of Pontotoc county by selling these lots on the installment plan.

Ada is now the county seat, and has a great future before it. We have three railroads with a prospect of two more, a cotton compress, a cotton oil mill, a pressed brick plant, and numerous smaller industries. Also have a large cement plant under construction that will employ 250 men, there is under construction a canning factory and the city is spending \$40,000 on additional water works.

WHY SHOULD ADA NOT GROW?

CAPITOL HILL lies northeast of the business portion of the city, and has a fine view of the city. Plenty of good water at from 15 to 20 feet.

If you expect to grow up with the town now is the time to GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

We also do a general Real Estate and Insurance business. See us for any business in our line. Office first door west of the Harris hotel.

Beard & Blanks
Real Estate and Insurance

NO MORE MONEY FOR THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Washington, March 4.—Oklahoma gets nothing for the further expenses of its constitutional convention. The item was stricken out by the conferees and the conference report has been adopted. The chief opposition was made by Mr. Tawney, chairman of the house appropriations committee, he acting, as it is believed, under the direction of Speaker Cannon, intimated that to insist on this amendment would defeat the bill. There was also some opposition in the senate, notably Mr. Curtis of Kansas, who said he was not aware when the bill passed the senate that it carried this item.

Wimbish for County Attorney.

The News wishes to call the attention of the democratic voters to the candidacy of Hon. Robert Wimbish for county attorney. Mr. Wimbish ranks among Ada's best lawyers. He has both the learning and the experience in the law that will equip him for the county's legal advisor and its public

prosecutor.

Thirty-five years ago Robert Wimbish was born in Jackson Parish, La., but while he was a mere child the family removed to Ellis County, Texas, where he resided continuously until coming to Ada four years ago. He was born and reared on a farm until he reached manhood. After finishing in the public schools he took a three years literary course in the University of Texas. Following three years teaching school, during which time he read law, Mr. Wimbish was elected justice of the peace in Waxahachie, quite a responsible office in cities of that size. He served four years in that capacity, and was afterward assistant county attorney for one year.

Hereditarily a democrat, Mr. Wimbish is also a democrat with ample reasons and one with a tongue to tell the people about it. Should the democracy of Pontotoc county select him as the first county attorney it will be an honor worthily bestowed.

FURNITURE

ON Easy Payment Plan

W. C. DUNCAN will sell you Furniture on the Easy Payment plan, so that those WITHOUT MONEY may buy as well as those with money. We have confidence in our town and think her prospects are brightening. Business is improving and labor is now all employed at good wages and the outlook is that it will continue to be so employed. Therefore now is the time to buy. We are willing to furnish your homes on the prospect of your future earnings. DON'T GO IN TOO DEEP, but buy what you can pay for in a few weeks and then buy again. We will be right here to sell you. In a short time you can furnish your home nicely and not miss the money.

DON'T FORGET that we buy SECOND HAND FURNITURE. Don't make the mistake of selling your goods without letting us bid on them. It won't cost you anything and may make you some money. We also exchange NEW GOODS for OLD and they may all go on the installment plan.

Also kindly remember that we carry a large line of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaking Goods and have a hearse and a licensed embalmer who will take complete charge of funerals when requested so to do without extra charge.

Keep your eye on this space, but don't wait until you see what you want advertised. It costs too much to advertise all our goods, but come straight to our store and tell us what you want. We will fix you up and guarantee satisfaction.

W. C. DUNCAN
FURNITURE AND COFFINS

JUDGE GALBRAITH MODESTLY PUTS ASIDE THE CROWN

Judge C. A. Galbraith has been importuned by many admiring friends, particularly by his associates of the Ada bar, to become a candidate for associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Probably there is not a lawyer in the new state better qualified for that exalted office, by reason both of learning in the law and wide experience on the bench. He has had the honor of serving as attorney general of Oklahoma territory four years, and a like term as a justice of the supreme court of Hawaii.

Below is published a formal request from the Ada bar for Judge Galbraith to become a candidate and his note of declination. It is to be regretted the judge could not see his way clear to offer for the office. He would be an ornament to the supreme bench and would be an honor to his party. Many influential admirers of his over the state will regret his decision.

To the Honorable Clinton A. Galbraith: Reposing confidence in your professional learning, judicial experience and uprightness of character, the undersigned members of the Ada bar, respectfully request you to become a candidate for the honorable position of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma. Should you grant our request, we pledge you our hearty support:

Thomas P. Holt, B. H. Epperson, James W. Dean, C. O. Barton, Joel Terrell, C. H. Ennis, Duke Stone, J. L. Anderson, Fred P. Robertson, W. H. L. Campbell, James W. Bolen, R.

C. King, H. C. Thompson, J. E. Grigsby, R. M. Roddie, J. F. McKeel, W. C. Edwards, W. G. Currie, James G. Webb, W. C. Duncan, Robt. Wimbish, Jno. P. Crawford, Tom D. McKeown, J. P. Wood.

To the Members of the Ada Bar:

My Dear Sirs:—Your unanimous and unsolicited request that I become a candidate for the office of associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma, has received judicious consideration. I am gratified beyond measure, as well as flattered, by this evidence of your confidence and esteem. I fully appreciate the great honor you seek to thrust upon me, but like a certain ambitious man of history, I feel compelled "to put aside the crown." I am not insensible to the honor and dignity that rightfully belong to this office, or to the importance and influence of the court of last resort in this imperial commonwealth in shaping our destinies for civic righteousness, but I know from eight years of delightful experience in the public service, that I cannot at this time afford to indulge in the luxury of office holding, much less to hazard the running for an office. Imperative duty commands that my labor for the coming years shall be devoted to my private business.

I sincerely thank each and every one of you for your proffered support, and beg to assure you that I shall remember with lasting gratitude this evidence of your confidence and good will.

Yours very sincerely,
Clinton A. Galbraith,
Ada, March 4th, 1907.

HORRIBLY BRUTAL WAS THE KILLING AT AHLOSO

"Are you dead yet, you s---?" was the horribly brutal query the assailant repeatedly hurled at the prostrate form of his dying victim, as he dealt needless blow after blow with the emptied revolver in tigerish indifference to the piteous appeals of the helpless one.

Such was the tragic scene at Ahloso, six miles south of Ada, Saturday night at 8:15 o'clock when J. W. Warren, foreman M. K. & T., extra gang temporarily stationed there, met a violent death at the hands of Joseph Coggins, commissary clerk for the same crew.

The story of the tragedy differs somewhat in minor details, as stories usually do where there are numerous witnesses, but here are given salient features as given by those present.

Warren, 31 years old, had been foreman of the gang but two days. His coming entailed the change of Coggins from timekeeper to temporary commissary clerk. Both were in Ada Saturday, members of a hand car party. Coggins, failing to rejoin the party, was left behind and had to walk back. He arrived in a bad humor, which he displayed in one way by being stubborn about issuing supplies.

Shortly before the killing Coggins inquired of C. B. Green, the sub-foreman, if Warren had come in. In twenty minutes shooting was heard. Warren had started to enter the car where he slept when Coggins accosted him and shot him in the breast, a mortal wound. The wounded man ran four or five car lengths before falling, his assailant pursuing and emptying the weapon, which was identified as Warren's own pistol and contained four loads, only one of which took effect. Apparently to make sure of his work, the assailant struck the fallen man numerous blows on the head with the weapon.

Then Coggins, after trying to get another gun from an employee, escaped to an adjacent field, where indications are he attempted suicide both by taking carbolic acid and by slashing his throat with a knife.

In the meantime members of the gang cared for the body and came on a hand car to Ada for the officers. The latter hurried to the scene and started in pursuit of the fugitive. About midnight the latter returned to the cars and was easily taken in custody and brought to Ada. The wound in his throat was superficial, and the carbolic acid proves not to have penetrated any vital part. Though badly burned

in the mouth and throat, the physicians report him out of danger.

Deceased was a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a Maccabee, and stood high with his employers. Local Masons took charge of the remains, which were embalmed and shipped to his home, Greenforest, Ark.

The deed appeared so fiendish, so much like that of a madman, that at first it was reported the slayer was a cocaine fiend under the influence of the drug. But such a hypothesis has been belied by associates, by development of facts, and by his own kinsmen, who are here investigating the sad occurrence. Coggins, who appears now perfectly rational—indeed intelligent—protests that he has only a hazy recollection of the shooting; that despondent over continued ill health he had first taken the drug with suicidal intent. His kinsmen say he was suffering from brain trouble following a long recent spell of sickness.

Prison Life Depicted.

Witherell's great prison show styled the Twin Hells which appears at the opera house Tuesday night is one of the most unique and interesting productions ever placed before the people. It is a two hours visit behind the walls of the Missouri and Kansas penitentiaries, from dark cells and dungeons to dining rooms. Scenes of the great mutiny of 1901 when Guard Waldrup was killed and twenty-seven prisoners escaped. The famous convict coal mine beneath the Missouri river and a hundred other scenes equally as startling and interesting. This is an entertainment you cannot afford to miss.

Hon. C. D. Carter Coming.

Hon. C. D. Carter, of Ardmore, candidate for congress in this the fourth district, will deliver an address in Ada Tuesday night, March 5. Mr. Carter is an able speaker, desires an opportunity to inform the democrats of this community what he stands for, and those who hear him may expect to be highly edified.

Don't consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances with ordinary medicine. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the great specific. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

42 Cards at Mason's. Have you seen them? 288-11

Furnished rooms to rent. Corner 15th and Townsend.—Mrs. W. H. BRALEY. 293-11-d

Ada Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY

TUESDAY
MARCH 5

WITHERELL'S
SCENIC
PRISON SHOW



The Twin Hells OF KANSAS AND MISSOURI

Two hours behind the walls of Famous Penitentiaries. The only prison show of the kind in the world. It is an object lesson to the young and an entertainment of merit for older people. More than two thousand witnessed The Twin Hells at Topeka, eighteen hundred at Wichita, the capacity of the largest halls all over Kansas, Iowa and Missouri. It has received the highest praises from all the leading newspapers of the west. You must see it. The prices are right.

10, 20, 30c. Seats Now on Sale

CONVENTION REJECTED SYSTEM OF RECALL

That two-thirds of the constitutional convention membership would have been recalled by this time if the system of recall had been in vogue was the assertion made by President Murray in a speech against the recall Saturday afternoon. He said that through misrepresentation the people might be led to recall honest and capable officers who are trying faithfully to perform their duty. He contended that political and special interests would use the recall as a "big stick" over public officers. Voting by the uplifted hand instead of by roll call the constitutional convention in committee of the whole after the debate had been terminated by a motion to table killed the Kane amendment permitting the legislature to provide a system of recall by which the electors could remove all county and state officers for the same cause for which public officers are liable to impeachment.

An additional section to the impeachment and removal article leaving it for the legislature to provide for the removal of officers other than state officers elected by the people and justices of the supreme court, was adopted.

The remaining section of the report adopted at the afternoon session provides that the senate shall sit as a court of impeachment; that a verdict of guilty by a two-thirds vote of the senators present be necessary to convict; and

that judgment shall not extend beyond removal from office though further proceedings in the courts are not barred.

When the supplemental report of the committee on liquor traffic, providing for an enforcement commissioner, was brought up for consideration in the convention an adjournment was taken without action.

The first section, defining intoxicating liquors as any malt, fermented or alcoholic beverages of any kind, and permitting the manufacture and sale of denatured alcohol, was adopted with but little opposition.

Provision for the appointment by the governor of an enforcement commissioner is made in the next section. The commissioner may command the aid of the attorney general, all state's attorneys, sheriffs and other executive officers of counties, cities and towns.

Murray offered as a substitute for the section the South Carolina provision and asked that it be referred to the legal advisory committee. Such action was taken, but when Chairman Langley held that the reference served to defer action on the section reported by the committee a reconsideration was moved. The result was a tie vote. Without permitting a division a few minutes later Chairman Langley declared a motion to rise and report progress carried.

The convention adjourned a few minutes later.

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sunday, March 3, memorial services were held in the Christian church with appropriate ceremonies by the William L. Byrd Camp, W. C. V.

The religious services were conducted by Bro. E. L. Kirtley, pastor in charge, with song, prayer and praise to Almighty God for his providential care for the remnant of that mighty host that were once marshaled on the bristling field of strife by the great captains of the Confederacy. The music was appropriate, and the prayer impressive. Special mention was made of the death of the late General Wilkins and Commodore Bottoms of the trans-Mississippi department who have recently passed over the river, answered to roll call on the other side, and are now resting beneath the shade of the trees in that city not made with hands, whose maker and builder is God.

The orator for the occasion was Hon. E. P. Hill of McAlester, the son of a gallant confederate soldier. Mr. Hill was at perfect ease on the platform, and delivered a funeral oration

over the buried past that was fraught with pathos, principle and patriotism that swelled the bosoms of old heroes of the camp to overflowing. To say the least of it, the oration was a piece of faultless composition, consisting of one climax after another in defense of the principles that led up to the war between the states, as the south saw them.

The speaker cleared away the false criticism, by some, that the national organization of Confederate Veterans was simply sentimental and meaningless. To the contrary he showed that it had a great moral and educational significance that is telling, and will

(Continued on page three.)

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

After March 1st the subscription price to the Oklahoman will be 45c per month, by carrier or at the News stand. OKLAHOMAN.

Ada Evening News.

OTIS B. WEAVER, Editor and Owner
HOWARD PARKER, Associate Editor
E. O. BROWN, Business Manager

Published as second-class mail matter, March 29, 1906, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN
M. L. TURNER

For Congress
CHARLEY D. CARTER
D. H. LINEBAUGH
F. W. SKILLERN
E. P. HILL
CHAS. E. McPHERREN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENESEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For County Judge
J. P. WOOD
A. M. CROXTON

For County Attorney
ROBT WIMBISH

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. E. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
G. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. F. DEW.

For District Clerk
W. T. COX

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES
C. K. DAVENPORT
J. K. SCROGGIN

For Register of Deeds
A. C. BRAY
GARY KITCHENS
C. C. HARGIS
A. L. MILES.

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

For County Surveyor

For Supt. of Public Instruction
BASCOM T. LAWSON

For County Commissioners

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct
W. H. NETTLES
H. J. BROWN

For Constable Ada Precinct
CHARLES A. THOMAS
SID RIEDEL

For Mayor
C. O. BARTON
JOE STAFFORD

For City Attorney
THOMAS P. HOLT

For City Marshal
F. J. ETTER
W. C. BAILEY
G. W. CULVER
R. C. (DICK) COUCH

For City Recorder, Ass'r and Collector
JESSE WARREN
P. C. DUNCAN
W. D. (BILL) LOWDEN

For Street Commissioner of Ada
E. S. COLLINS
J. H. CANTWELL

INDIAN OF MEXICO DOCTILE

Essentially a Man of Peace, He Wants to Be Let Alone.

The simple minded, patient, docile Indian of Mexico is eminently peaceful. Bountiful nature and perpetual summer combine to palliate his improvidence. He can not see the necessity of laying up anything for a rainy day. It rains half the days in Mexico anyhow, but that only makes the mangoes grow larger and cheaper. If he has no tortillas today some of his neighbors have, and they will gladly share, for conditions may be reversed tomorrow, says Modern Mexico.

These Mexican Indians make the best and the poorest servants in the world. Their greatest charm from this standpoint is their perfect appreciation of their position. Always polite, never presuming, with hat in hand, it is always "your servant" and "with your permission." In the household they ask a half holiday once a fortnight with never a word of complaint when working hours last from daylight to midnight.

The Mexican Indian does not want to fight. All he asks is to be let alone. His politeness and affectionate nature are tubern. His love for children is particularly marked. It is a common sight to see a laborer in the street with but two pieces of white cotton clothing to his back or his name stop a woman with a baby in her arms and, holding the child's face between both his hands, deliver a resounding smack and chuck it under the chin. And in the same unconscious and entirely unaffected manner will a young man take his sombrero from his head and reverently kiss the hand of some ancient relative in a tattered dress when he encounters her in the crowded thoroughfare.

TWO OLD CRONIES CELEBRATE.

Have Their Own Way of Observing the Spirit of Christmas.

"For many years," said Mr. Frank L. Shafer, of Cincinnati, at the Arlington, "a couple of old cronies of my acquaintance have had a unique way of celebrating their friendship on Christmas day."

Punctually at noon on December 24, they meet at a certain rendezvous and Bill opens the game by buying a quart of wine. When this is consumed Tom makes a purchase of a second quart, the drinking of which consumes much time, and the story of their years is told and retold.

"The finale, which is an act of great seriousness, consists of Bill going down into the depths of his trousers and pulling forth a \$20 gold piece, which he presents to his chum as an evidence of sincere appreciation. Without the loss of a second Tom makes a dive for his pocket and extends to the other a double eagle, accompanying the gift with fervent expressions of everlasting friendship. This quaint custom appears to be original with the principals of my story and without going into detailed argument it would seem their plan is not altogether without merit."—Washington Herald.

The First Scapegoat.

The word "scapegoat" originated in an ancient Hebrew custom practised at the feast of the Passover. Placing a young goat upon the altar, the priests would pray over it, asking that all the sins of the people be visited upon the goat.

Then, after each member of the tribe had transferred his guilt to the victim by laying on his hands, the animal was turned loose in the forests to be devoured by wild beasts.—Sunday Magazine.

Charon.

Charon, the boatman of the Styx, was thought by many to be of Irish blood. For invariably, as he was casting off from the hither shore, he would call out to his cargo of souls:

"Now, then, look alive!"

This was doubtless as near an approach to an Irish bull as the then state of civilization permitted of.—Punch.

WHERE CHILDREN ARE TAKEN.

Mrs. Gunbusta Found One of Few Spots in New York.

Mrs. Gunbusta left her pretty cottage in Bumhurst and took the earliest train to the city, says the New York Press. She was going there to find a modern flat for herself, her husband and their four little children. They had tired of the suburbs and decided to move to the city.

Arriving in the metropolis, Mrs. Gunbusta popped into the first real estate office that confronted her, and, going up to a ruddy-faced, chubby man seated at a polished desk, she gasped:

"Excuse me, sir—I'm Mrs. Gunbusta of Bumhurst—we're tired of the suburbs—we want to come to the city—that's why I've called—I'm looking for a place where they'll take children—do you know of any such place?"

"Oh, yes, there are a few places left in the city where they take children," replied the man, wheeling about in his chair; "there is a fine place two blocks down, right on the corner; take a look at it; you can't miss seeing it."

"I'll go to see it immediately," and as Mrs. Gunbusta hurried out of the place and walked in the direction indicated the ruddy-faced, chubby fellow's eyes twinkled merrily. Walking down two blocks, what was Mrs. Gunbusta's surprise to see on the corner an immense granite building, on the front of which was a large gilt sign, reading:

"CITY ORPHAN ASYLUM."

SEALING WAX VS. STRING.

Former Article's Rapidly Supplanting the Latter.

The old-fashioned string tied around a parcel is fast giving place to sealing wax. A recent advertisement in this paper mentioned the use of string instead of wax for sealing a bag of groceries with a string. The string was tied around the mouth of the bag and, dipping a stick of sealing wax into a small jar, the wax was applied to the string, effectively sealing it.

"It's all done in a second, you see," he said. Just touch the stick to your package and shove it across the counter—no bother with groping for a string, then a whole minute wasted in tying up the bundle, while other customers are standing around looking impatient. Sealing wax is just as cheap as string, too, and it makes a neater, handier parcel. The druggists first began this business of using sealing wax for fastening packages. It proved to be a good thing, and now dealers in other lines, such as stationers, confectioners and tobacconists are taking up the practice. Manufacturers of string are already feeling the dropping of their sales, and the use of their product is being curtailed to save the advent of a new alarm.

But I don't see what they are doing to do about it unless they turn their cordage factories into wax plants."

Electricity in Bedrooms.

The ingenuity of the electrician seems to be centering now on household affairs and conveniences for the bedroom and toilet. Among some of the new inventions are an electric pad for heating the bed, which certainly is a good deal less trouble, even if a little more expensive, than the old-fashioned warming pan. Then there are tiny electric heaters for curling irons and shaving cups, small electric stoves for heating baby's milk in the middle of the night right on the table by the side of the crib, dainty table lights in perfect imitation of candles, electric irons, which are always handy in the sewing room, little electric bulbs which light up the face of the clock for your information by the touching of a button while you repose in bed, electric sweepers and sewing machines, in fact, almost everything that the human mind can conceive. But probably 29 years from now they will all be considered ordinary, if not antiquated.

Water in Old London.

London's original water supply was the river Thames and every apprentice was supplied with a water tankard for transporting the liquid to the house. As early as 1479 there were "water thieves," for in this year a wex chandler in Fleet street had his craft perched a pipe of the conduit with yone the ground, and so conveyed the water into his solar; whereof he was puffed to ride through the city with a conduit upon his back. The first official water supply for London was made in Germany. In 1582 Peter Maurice, a German, made an engine at London bridge by which water was conveyed in lead pipes to the citizens' houses, and he and his descendants became rich on the proceeds.

Effective Substitute.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the cooking expert, told at a dinner of a young housekeeper's misadventure.

"This housekeeper," she said, "got her sister to do part of her marketing for her one Saturday morning. On the sister's return she said:

"And, Laura, did you order me a leg of lamb at the butcher's?"

"The butcher was out of legs of lamb," Miss Laura replied, "and so I told him to send you a leg of beef instead."

Out of the Woods and Back.

Tramp—Ma'am, I have come out of the wilderness to locate work.

Lady—Humph! Well, I can give you plenty. Chop that wood and—

Tramp—Beg pardon, ma'am, I said I was merely trying to locate it. Now that I know it still exists I shall return to the wilderness.—Judge.

Have you Done Your Share?

Towards advertising Ada? If not, speak a good word for your town. Below we have prepared a form for the reverse side of your envelope that tersely tells the world who we are and what we have. It costs you but a trifle to have it printed and every letter you send out will advertise you and be means of calling investors' attention to our city. Call us up, we do the r

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY.

The biggest little city in the new commonwealth. The city that has never experienced either a boom or a blow. During its six years' life it has gradually grown into a commercial and railroad center of 4,600 population. The growth has been natural, solid, and enduring.

Society excellent, good schools and strong churches; unsurpassed agricultural section; six railroad outlets; five more such outlets under contract to build by September, 1907, bonuses are raised.

Veritably Ada is a city built upon a rock, and it will stand. It is in the logical belt of various mineral resources. Court town for 16th Recording District and unquestionably a county seat under statehood. Not a rival town within a radius of 40 miles. In a cotton country, but not DEPENDANT UPON cotton. Healthful climate; good water. Low taxes; real estate values reasonable, but rising. Ada is the place pre-eminent to live or invest in. Better get in on the ground floor before the skyscrapers come.

A big Portland cement plant with a pay roll of \$3,500 per week, in process of construction; \$40,000 worth of waterworks improvement, including a mammoth reservoir to furnish abundant water for factories.

News Job Printing Department

Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted I would never leave it alive, but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by G. M. Ramsey, druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Pine Salve Carbonized, acts like a poultice; highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema or chapped hands and lips, cuts, burns.—G.M. Ramsey, druggist. 1 m



WHITE SWAN COCOANUT

Is prepared by an entirely new and improved process, contains no adulteration, foreign ingredients or bleach. This process retains all the rich, oily, juicy flavor of the full ripe coconut. One package will make you a lover of Coconut and open to you a whole world of new and dairy desserts. White Swan Brand is a guarantee of goodness and purity. If your grocer does not keep the White Swan Brand, send us his name.

THE WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER COMPANY
DENISON, FORT WORTH, DALLAS



STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1907

NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS AGENCY

Established 1864

POLICIES SECURED BY ASSETS - - - \$19,054,843.56

Capital - - - \$2,000,000.00
Outstanding Losses - 1,117,893.00
Reserve for Reinsurance 10,946,540.63
All Other Liabilities - 2,170,499.36
Net Surplus - - - 2,819,909.59
Surplus to Policy-holders 4,819,909.59

The New York Underwriters Agency has a notable record of nearly half a century of honorable dealing with the insuring public. San Francisco losses promptly paid in full.

O. B. WEAVER AGENCY

R. O. WHEELER, MGR.

Ada, Oklahoma

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the more. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500. Ada, Ind. Ter

Put Your Loose Dollars on Deposit

Open an account with us—deposit all the cash you don't actually need and you will be surprised how your account will grow.

IST NAT'L BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Tell Or Telephone It

If you have visitors and are not ashamed of them—phone number 4 or tell the reporter so. Do likewise if members of your family or neighbors depart or arrive. Don't be bashful.

The XX Century club will meet with Mrs. E. W. Hardin Tuesday afternoon at 3:30.

Double 9 Domino cards for 42, at Mason's. 236-tf

Judge Furman has returned home after several days absence at court in Marietta.

Captain Hargis left today for his old home, Gainesville, hoping a stay there will improve his health.

We have limited quantity of the celebrated Allen Long staple cotton seed for sale. Frierson Brothers.

Over Freeman & Co's store. 290-tf D & W.

Miss Lizzie McMillan came in from a visit at Oklahoma City.

Wade Stevens, recently night clerk at the Harris, departed today for Lehigh.

FOR RENT—Twenty acres of land three-fourths mile from town. See W. W. Rader. 293-5t-d

Miss Maud Holley has recovered from a three weeks' spell of illness.

When you want a nice fat chicken phone Judge Hilton, chicken specialist. 284-tf

G. T. Lancaster made a trip to Stonewall today.

Dr. C. E. Stodd, hitherto of Fort Worth, was in the city over Sunday, prospecting for a location. Today he went down to look over Stonewall.

"The Latest" 42 cards at Mason's. 236-tf

J. W. Dean spent Sunday in Sasak-wa.

Mrs. R. H. Brown returned to Stonewall after a week's stay with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. McKoy.

Phone girls have many ills, for which they take some nasty pills; if a healthy and happy girl you'd be, Ring up for Rocky Mountain Tea.

Mrs. W. A. Alexander reached home from St. Louis Sunday, her stay in market being cut short by sickness among her kin at Stonewall. She went down there today.

Garden rakes, spading forks and wheel-barrow for sale by Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

J. C. Cates returned to Stonewall today.

Mrs. Lizzie Kouble and Miss Alice Seals, who have been visiting the family of E. J. Rogers, went home today to Checotah.

Buy your garden plow, spading fork, garden rake or wheel-barrow from Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

T. J. Hossman of Atoka, special agent M. K. & T., is here today investigating the killing of Foreman Warren.

Mrs. C. A. Powers went to Roff this morning.

For best garden plow and other garden tools at correct prices. See Ada Hdw. Co. 2956td

E. M. Dumas and H. E. Coggins of Denison, respectively uncle and brother of the man charged with the Ahlso killing are in the city today.

We acknowledge payments on subscription by C. A. Hendrix, of Non, and J. R. Hendrix, of Stuart.

TEN TEAMS WANTED for hauling stone. Portland Cement Co. 295-2t

Your brain goes on a strike when you overload your stomach; both need blood to do business with. Nutrition is what you want and comes by taking Holister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. G. M. Ramsey.

Frank Jones left this afternoon for Chickasha to attend the mid-year missionary rally of the Oklahoma Conference, M. E. church, South, which lasts from Tuesday till Friday night.

News Change.

There occurs today a change in the business management of the Daily and Weekly News, Mr. M. D. Steiner retiring and Mr. B. O. Brown being employed instead.

It is with genuine emotion we see Mr. Steiner retire from the service of the News. It was he who three years ago launched for us the daily edition of the News. Since he has been with us, and true. Absolutely honest intent and most industrious effort properly characterized his labors in behalf of our business these several years. Our sincerest, best wishes follow him.

Mr. Brown comes to the business management of the News flatteringly recommended, and cordial reception of him by all is earnestly invited. We believe, among thoughtful people, the News is accredited with being conservative, that through its editorial utterances and news dissemination the truth that the News is for right and progress has been made evident.

Our information, which is pretty thorough, concerning Mr. Brown convinces us that he will conscientiously follow our precepts in the business conduct of the publication.

We also are pleased to inform the public that our very dear friend, Mr. Howard Parker, will hereafter in name as well as in fact be identified with the News as associate editor. He has been with the News some time. His worth is well known and appreciated. "Al," the brindle bull pup, will continue the official mascot and chief nuisance to the public.

Sincerely, OTIS B. WEAVER, Prop. News.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, on Tuesday, April the 2nd, 1907, at the places hereinafter named, for the purpose of electing a Mayor, Recorder, Marshal, Treasurer, two Aldermen from each ward and such other officers as are or may be provided for by ordinance of the said city.

Said election will be held at the following places, in said city, to-wit:

Ward No. 1 in the frame building one door north from the Commercial hotel.

Ward No. 2 at the John B. Beard building on the East side of Broadway between Main and 10th street.

Ward No. 3 at the United States Commissioner's court room.

Ward No. 4 at the frame building on the East side of Townsend avenue between Main and 12th streets.

The polls will be opened and closed and the election conducted as provided by the election laws in force in the Indian Territory.

Given under my hand this the 1st day of March, 1907. 293-tf

J. P. WOOD, Mayor.

D. H. Suber and D. E. Rainey, of Sturgeon, Miss., old friends of John Ward, were prospecting in the city. They are fresh from a trip through West Texas, which they found disgustingly dry. They like the Ada country far better.

ANOTHER SAD SUNDAY.

An Unusual Number of Deaths in Ada and Vicinity.

Like the Sunday previous, yesterday was made memorably sad by the unusual number of deaths and funerals occurring in and near Ada.

Claude Adams, cousin of A. W. and Bud White, died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Sallie White, at 3 p. m., Saturday and was buried last afternoon in Rosedale. He was fourteen years old, was seized with congestion of the brain and died in less than twelve hours.

The boy of Lee Rogers, living on East Main, passed away after a long illness. He had suffered a relapse.

Miss Hopper, who had been sick with pneumonia for eight or nine days, died in North Ada.

John Clark, who has been near death's door for many days, finally succumbed to consumption. He was a well known barber in the city and resided in North Ada.

The three year old child of Mr. Longworth, who resides one mile east of town, died early Monday morning.

A Boy for Joe.

Gaturally Joe Stafford is talking loud and elated-like today. Since this morning there resides at his home an eight pound boy democrat. They say he sometimes in his conversation gets the charms of his boy and his candidacy for mayor jumbled up and talks rather incoherently. But, under the circumstances, he has a right to say what he pleases today.

For Rent.

55 acres good land 5 miles east of Stonewall \$3 per acre in advance. Good water.—O. B. Weaver, agency. 294-6td-1tw-pd.

For Sale Cheap.

I have a stock of caskets and coffins and burial suits that will be sold cheap for cash.—G. W. Hilton, 3rd door west Citizens Bank. 284-tf

The Patient

Naturally you choose your Physician with great care; you realize how much depends upon his service, but do not forget that the choice of a

DRUGGIST

may be equally important. The physician prescribes remedies, the druggist supplies them. Unless these supplies have just the virtues the doctor is depending upon, failure may result—and who is to blame? Surely not the physician. We feel we are justified in urging you to bring your prescriptions to our prescription department, because it provides the service that must be had to properly supplement the efforts of your physician. We can afford you absolute security both as to quality of drugs and accuracy of compounding.

GWIN, MAYS & CO.

Successors to W. T. Nolan

IMPRESSIVE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

(Continued from page one.)

continue to tell on the future citizen ship not only of the south, but of the whole country. That it will finally lead to the writing of a true and impartial history of the war, giving equal justice to both view points of the question of "state rights" as held by the north and south. That the right of secession will be legally held as inviolate by the nation, but as to fact impolitic, hence the Union will be tacitly regarded indissoluble.

As to the manner of the speaker, it was agreeable and pleasing in the extreme. His delivery showed marks of the finest training coupled with a natural gift of the pleasing art of oratory. His periods were well rounded and his paragraphs were so correlated as to have his hearers follow him with perfect ease.

On the whole it was, indeed, an occasion long to be remembered by the old boys, on account of the reminiscences of those days of sacrifice and strife when they stood a living wall between an invading foe and an insulted home. It was refreshing also to hear the fact repeated, in the eloquent and unique terms of the speaker, that the indictment and acquittal of the great chief of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, expunged from the page of history the word "rebel," never again to be applied to a southern soldier.

—An old Soldier who was there.

Revival Meeting.

The First Christian church is planning for a great revival meeting in June. They have secured one of the greatest evangelists in the brotherhood for this meeting, Evangelist Roger H. Pife, of Kansas City, Mo., who has just closed a meeting at Eldorado, Kansas, with over 300 additions. Every sixth person in the city a member of the Church of Christ. A special chorus of twenty-five or thirty voices will be organized at once to prepare for the meeting. The evangelist has a national reputation as a scholar and preacher.

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Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c
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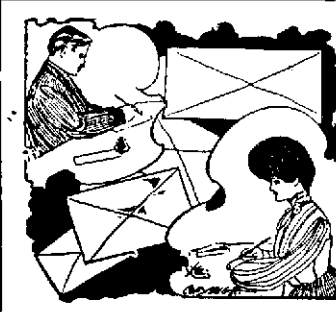
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ON SECRET SERVICE

True Stories of Experiences in the State, War, Treasury and Postoffice Departments.

By COL. JASPER EWING BRADY

(Late Chief of Telegraphs and Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A., Santiago de Cuba.)

THE TRADERS' FIVES

There was a time during the 70's when counterfeiting was carried on to a greater extent than now. In fact, it became a very serious menace to the circulation of the country. Numerous bogus bills of all kinds and denominations were floating around the United States, and many a time it was a toss up as to whether or not a bill was good or bad, so perfect were the imitations.

The secret service at this time was not in the best of shape; it was openly boasted about that many of the operatives were in sympathy with the gang of counterfeiters. Evidently this gang had a central or national organization, because every time a counterfeiter was arrested the best legal talent in the country was employed to defend him. Bail to the extent of \$20,000 or \$25,000 was readily furnished many times for men totally unknown in the city wherein they were caught. Then when the case was called the accused would not appear; bail would be declared forfeited, and immediately paid without waiting for the slow process of law. The gang was strongly fortified with two kinds of money—"green goods" or counterfeit, which was circulated among the poor public, and "shakes-down" or real money, which was used in the defense of those unfortunate enough to be caught.

Finally, so bold and general did the gang become, that the entire subject was laid before a cabinet meeting in Washington and drastic measures determined upon. It was Secretary Boutwell who recommended that Col. H. C. Whitney be appointed chief of the secret service and given special instructions to stop the counterfeiting. Whitney was consulted and, after much deliberation, agreed to accept the position, provided he was given a free hand as to men and expense. Politics and pull were to be eschewed; he was to choose his own operatives and run the department as his judgment dictated.

Whitney obtained the desired results. The gang was broken up, and many of its members sent to jail or compelled to remain in hiding. There were, of course, a great many curious and exciting cases which were carried to a successful conclusion, but one of the most interesting was that of the "Traders' Fives," so-called because of a counterfeit five-dollar bill of the "Traders' National Bank of Chicago." The spurious bill was well-nigh perfect, but, as is usually the case, there was a slight difference in the details of the bill. The cashier's signature had a curve of the letter J made slightly unlike the original; the letter S of "Traders" barely crossed a given line, taking almost a microscope to detect it.

As soon as its existence became known the secret service men in Chicago were placed at work on the case. No headway was made. Outside help was called in; still no clue as to the identity of the gang uttering this bill. Chief Whitney, at Washington, was chafed, and at last decided to direct the case. The Chicago operatives had about given up in despair when, one day, Charles Mason, in charge of the local office, received an order from Whitney directing him (Mason) and one other man to be at Shenandoah, Ill., two days hence. They were to arrive after dark, and at eight o'clock the same evening they were to board a train leaving Shenandoah for St. Joseph, Mo. At the first station south of Shenandoah two strange men, one carrying a sole leather valise, were to board the train. These two men Mason and his partner were to watch—not for one instant were they to lose sight of them. At St. Joseph the two strangers would leave the train and be joined by a third party, who would be awaiting them at the station. As soon as this meeting took place all three of them were to be arrested, and a full report made by wire to Washington. Extraordinary care was to be taken to get the leather valise.

Mason studied these instructions very carefully. They were specific and to the point. He was somewhat puzzled as to who to take with him. Most of his men were busy on important cases and to take any one of them off at this time might work hard. Col. Jack Cheney was a warm personal friend of his; they had worked on many a case together; perhaps he would go. True, Cheney was the head of a big detective service company, and could command big prices for his services, but there ran in his veins that always unsatisfied longing for action and excitement. If he could take Cheney, Mason felt assured of success, and he wanted success for two reasons; he was ambitious and aspired to a higher position in the service.

When Mason's name was brought in to Cheney by the faithful Jeff he was quite busy, but he put everything aside and bade his old friend welcome. Mason explained his mission and added:

"That's the whole story Cheney, and I'd like to have you go if you can."

"All right, Mason, I'll do it. It will only take two or three days' time at

best and I haven't anything very important on hand now."

Mason handed Cheney his chief's letter and together they studied its contents carefully.

"No mistaking the chief's intent; is there, Chuck?" said Cheney.

"That's true," replied Mason. "The old man appears to have it all worked out like a chess problem. It doesn't look like a very pleasant job, though. That train leaving Shenandoah at eight p. m. reaches St. Joe at one in the morning. There the two men are to be joined by a third party, and we are to pinch the whole crowd. Our work is cut out all right."

Well did Chief Whitney know the caliber of the man he had so wisely chosen. Mason did not know the meaning of the word fear; he had been in many a hard-fought scrap with moonshiners, smugglers and counterfeiters, and carried scars of more than one bullet wound. If his chief had ordered him to arrest a dozen men he would have made the attempt. Truly did he possess the Hakkala spirit.

"Theirs not to reason why; theirs but to do and die."

"What case do you reckon this is, Mason?"

"Hanged if I know, Cheney. There's a whole slew of them on new. You can bet the old man knows what he's talking about. It's the best long-distance detective I know."

Two days later they took a train and reached Shenandoah after dark. At eight p. m. they boarded the St. Joe train, and at the first station south of there, one carrying a sole leather valise, got aboard. Mason and Cheney saw them enter the car immediately in rear of the one in which they were sitting. The sole leather valise appeared to be rather heavy, and was carefully guarded.

The train conductor, Jack Bellamy, knew Mason quite well, in fact, had served with him during the war, and greeted him pleasantly.

"Hello, Mason, what's on to-night?" "Go through your train," replied Mason; "then come back here and I'll tell you. Watch out for two men in the next car." Briefly he described the men.

When Bellamy returned he sat down opposite Mason and Cheney, and quietly Mason told him the lay.

"Now, Jack," continued Mason, "I don't want these birds to get on to either me or Cheney. They may know us, and they may not; but we won't give them a chance. Keep your eye on them, and when we get to St. Joe we may need a little of your help." Bellamy had a hankering for a good scrimmage.

"All right, Mason," he replied. "I don't know what it's all about, but I'm with you whatever it is. I'll put my head man in that car with orders not to leave it. He's all right. You fellows can ride here, and we'll all be on hand when we reach St. Joe."

At five minutes to one Mason and Cheney took a position in the rear of the first car, so they could see every passenger of the first car alight. The brakeman had purposely looked the rear door, so they would, perforce, have to leave by the front. Bellamy, the conductor, was near the rear end of the second coach, intending to follow the suspected men as they left the car. This literally put them between two fires. Mason and Cheney intended to jump off right after the suspects and nab them as soon as they were met by the third party.

It was a damp dismal night, and there was a steady rain falling. The train slowly pulled into the old Burlington depot. It was before the day of electricity, and the dim, yellow, flickering gaslight only accentuated the darkness. Truly, an ideal night for devilment of any kind.

As soon as the train stopped the suspects alighted and started quickly down the platform. Unfortunately, Mason and Cheney were caught in a crowd. As soon as possible they extricated themselves, and scarcely ten seconds elapsed before they jumped to the platform, followed by Bellamy.

They looked up and down everywhere, but their birds had flown; disappeared as if swallowed up by the earth. It was a predicament and a nasty one. They had been ordered to do a certain thing, and right on the eve of its accomplishment they were balked.

"Well, I'm damned!" ejaculated Cheney.

"You will be all right, and so will I," said Mason, "when the chief hears of this. I've read of mysterious disappearances before this, but those fellows did the 'fade away' act in a high-class manner." Bellamy was too nonplussed to speak.

After a careful search of the depot and the adjoining grounds, Mason and Cheney checked their valises and went up town. Bellamy was at the end of his run and went along. Walsh Agnew was chief of police at the time, and they quickly routed him out. Mason told him the story.

"Those birds are in town all right enough, Walsh, and we want them. We've just got to them them or my job won't be worth a cent." All of which was absolutely true. Chief

Whitley would brook no excuse whatever. The case was too nagrant; there were the two men indicated in his orders, in plain view all the time, until they met the third man, and, puff, they were gone—vanished into thin air! No, Mason's salvation depended on finding the three men, and landing them high and dry behind bars. The "sole leather valise" must be secured at all hazards.

Walsh Agnew, of course, knew St. Joe like a book, and in those days it was a typical river town; neither better nor worse than others. There were plenty of saloons, dance halls and gambling places, and the four men started out to make a systematic tour, taking in every place. Not a sign of their quarry, and finally Chief Agnew said:

"Well, fellows, I'm near beat. There's one more place, old man Leftrich's dance hall, and if they are not there it's ten to one St. Joe doesn't hold them; that is, not the 'under' part of the city."

Mason was mad—mad all the way through.

"They're in this town all right, Walsh. They couldn't get out on a train until eight o'clock, and the country roads are so bad a team couldn't pull a wagon very far. Some house holds them, and I'm going to find the gentlemen if I have to search every house in town. Chief Whitley expects a wire in the morning, and he's got to have it."

Leftrich's place was a typical dance hall, a long, low, rambling shack standing just across the Hannibal and St. Joe railroad tracks and right on the bank of the Missouri river. Ugly stories had been told about crimes committed within the shack, and all evidences thereof cast into the swirling torrent of the Big Muddy. He that as it may, old Leftrich himself was not an entire stranger to the force.

His revolver butt had two ticks, and he had "done time" down in Jeff City. In St. Joe, however, he had played as fair as one of his class could play. True, he ran a dance hall with gambling attachments, and once in a while, doubtless, some of the light-fingered gentry had taken refuge there, but "Leftrich," as he was called, steered clear from doing any action by which he might be judged an accessory before or after the fact. His virtues would not entitle him to a place in Sunday school, but he wouldn't sacrifice himself nor his liberty for any crook or gang of crooks. They might meet there, and so long as the law didn't intervene he wouldn't raise any rumpus. Virtuous Leftrich! He knew Agnew, of course, and he also knew Mason; therefore, when he saw these men enter his place he glanced anxiously around the room to see who they might be after.

There was a haze of blue, rank-smelling tobacco smoke, the clink of glasses, and ribald songs and jests of men and—the pity of it—women, too, habits of the place. At one end was the bar, backed by bright mirrors, in front of which were the ornate bottles filled with what has been truly called "hell fire and blue ruin." A few game was in progress; poker and keno held forth. Such was the scene greeting the eyes of Mason and his party.

Many an anxious glance was cast at the officers; perhaps more than an heart beat faster in anticipation of a "pinch," probably nine-tenths of the entire crowd should have been behind the bars. But it was not ordinary game Mason and his party wanted. They wanted "three men and a sole leather valise."

Leftrich came forward rubbing his hands like an Olly Gammon.

"Good evening, gentlemen; what can I do for you this evening, or morning, rather? Have a drink on the house?"

"No," replied Agnew, "we're just looking 'round a bit."

Smooth old "Leftrich" knew what "looking 'round a bit" meant. His eyes and ears were wide open.

"They're not here, evidently," said Agnew to Mason sotto voce.

Now, Charley Mason was born on Friday, and the 13th of the month. He was a great believer in "hunches"—some of his greatest successes were founded on "hunches." He suddenly

became possessed of one this night. It was working overtime. In this respect he was like Cheney's friend Guthrie, and Cheney had occasion to be thankful for Guthrie's hunch at one time—it saved his life; therefore his views coincided with Mason's. Quickly Mason glanced around the room, taking in everything. A door to one side and in rear of the bar attracted his attention.

"I'm not so sure of that, Walsh." Then to Leftrich, "Where does that door lead to?"

"That"—faltered Leftrich—"oh, that—that—leads to a private room. Sometimes we rent it to select parties for a quiet little game."

Just then a shrill female voice came from the "private room"—"Now, Ed, loosen up. Order another round of drinks; you've got plenty of the green."

"Damned select bunch in there now," continued Mason. "Who are they?"

"Strangers to me," said "Lefty." "Three men and some lady friends. Only been there about an hour; had several drinks."

Every sense within Mason, Cheney, Agnew and Bellamy was alert; the trail was getting warm.

"Did they have a 'sole leather valise'?" queried Mason.

"Yes, I believe they did."

There was the quarry run to earth at last. They could not get out of that back room save by coming through the bar unless they wanted to take the chance of a 50-foot drop into the Missouri.

"Leftrich," said Mason, "we want those men and we are going to get them. This looks like a pretty ugly crowd here. You know them. You hold them in check while we go in there, and if any monkey business goes on I'll fill you full of holes first clip."

Colerity of movement is always as essential to success, and Mason, Agnew, Cheney and Bellamy quickly crossed the floor. Trusty six-shooters were nervously left, and snatched in waist the door.

"Hands up, everybody," commanded Mason, as he sprang in, closely followed by Agnew and Cheney, while Bellamy kept his eye on the crowd in the outer room. "Hands went up!" but in one was a dancing ban!

Out went one of the flaming kerosene lamps, and before the second could be extinguished "Bang!" spoke Mason's gun, and the wrist of the hand that was acting as a light extinguisher was shattered by a well-directed bullet. The women screamed and backed against one side of the wall.

Smash! the butt of Mason's gun came down on the head of the nearest man, and he went down in a heap. One of the others grabbed "the sole leather valise" and made a break for the door. Mason tackled him, and after a struggle brought him down, while Agnew and Cheney slipped the bracelets on the other two. Their hunt was ended, and the party quickly made their way to the police station.

The prisoners were locked up and an inspection made of the valise. As soon as it was opened out rolled package after package of "green goods."

"The Traders' Fives, by all that's good," said Mason.

"And, yes," continued Cheney, "deeper in the valise, there's the plates. Say, Charley, maybe this isn't a rich haul."

"It's rich, all right enough; but where would I have been if we hadn't made the haul? I tell you a hunch is a great thing when it works out right."

"Mason," said Cheney, when they had placed their prisoners in jail and had retired to a room for a few hours' sleep. "I'm glad you asked me to come with you. You needn't put in a bill for my services."

"Why not, Jack?"

"Well, you see," replied Cheney, with a broad smile, "I was directly interested in the case, though I did not know it. I got taken in by their clever counterfeiting work. Look here," and taking out his pocketbook he extracted therefrom and laid on the table four Traders' five-dollar bills.

"Beautiful, aren't they, Mason?" But Mason had gone to sleep.

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

A BILLIARD BET

By HARRIS DEEMS

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Howles.)

Mr. James Hardon was a mild looking young man, with light sandy hair carefully parted down the center of his head. That he looked milder and younger than he really was, may or may not have been his fault—it certainly was not his misfortune.

He had arrived two days previously at the little town of Coleman, to recuperate after a fatiguing winter season.

Quite what his occupation was very few people knew. He occasionally backed horses—to lose; knew a few card tricks with which he amused strangers; and a good many more which he neither showed to them nor amused them with. He was a fairly good pigeon shot; and an exceptionally clever billiard player.

Coleman had been recommended to him by his bosom friend, Samuel Dugger, who was a native of the place.

On this particular afternoon he was gazing mildly at the "Freemason's Hotel" debating whether he should enter or not. After a few minutes cogitation he sauntered in, and made for the billiard room.

Calling for a scotch and soda, he lit a cigarette, and stood watching a pale faced, lanky individual awkwardly knocking the balls about the table. "Do you play?" queried that gentleman, catching Mr. Hardon's interested look.

"You can hardly call it playing," he replied, hesitatingly. Seeing he made a fairly comfortable living with his billiards, this was perhaps a fact. "Besides, I'm awfully out of practice."

"So'm I," confessed the young man; "I was just knocking the balls about to see if I remembered the game."

"Well, I don't mind trying my hand," murmured Mr. Hardon. "Right!" cried the young man, briskly. "What shall it be? Fifty up?"

"Fifty up? Oh, that means we've got to make 50 points doesn't it?" "Yes," said the young man, chalking the tip of his cue industriously; "the man who makes 50 first wins. 'I see! Which ball do I have? Two almost forgotten.'"

About 20 minutes play, when the game stood 10 to 12, the young man carelessly suggested having a little something up on it.

"Well, I'm not a gambler," stated Mr. Hardon, "but I don't mind half a dollar."

"Go ahead, then, it's your play."

"Playing ping-pong?" inquired a gentleman who had entered whilst the game was in progress, after the two innocents had sent their balls on the floor half a dozen times.

At the end of an hour's play Mr. Hardon had out a winner by 51 to 46; and it is doubtful if he would have won then had not the pale-faced young man sent his last two balls on the ground.

"Let's have another game," suggested the loser, paying over his 50 cents.

"Don't forget they close at 12," offensively remarked the gentleman who had been watching the game.

"I don't mind," answered Mr. Hardon, ignoring this individual. "Same stakes?"

"Let's have a decent bit up on it this time, seeing we're about level. What do you say to ten dollars?"

"Go ahead, then," said Mr. Hardon. "See here," exclaimed the spectator who by his greasy appearance seemed to be a butcher, addressing Mr. Hardon, "you're both pretty bad players, but I rather fancy the other chap is a bit better than you."

"You do, do you?" answered Mr. Hardon, blandly.

"Yes! And in spite of your winning the last game I'm ready to back him."

"Let me see," reflected Mr. Hardon, "I won the game on a strange table."

"Then what'll you back him for?" he asked, suddenly.

"Same as the stakes. Ten."

"Done with you," said Mr. Hardon, picking up his cue.

The pale young man and his backer exchanged knowing glances.

"Go it," cried the former as his opponent bent over the table.

And Mr. Hardon did "go it" to the extent of making a beautiful little break of 22.

"Here, what do you call this?" blustered the greasy gentleman.

"Billiards," said Mr. Hardon, mildly. "What did you think it was? Ping-pong?"

"Shut up, Barker," said the young man, irritably, "you put me out."

Gritting his teeth he surveyed the table darkly. The balls were too badly placed for him to make more than ten.

Muttering viciously, he gave place to Mr. Hardon and watched that gentleman while he handled the balls as if they were alive.

Playing with rare skill, he put together an admirable 18.

The landlord entered the room at this moment and stood watching the game.

"Knows how to play," he observed to the butcher as Mr. Hardon made the winning stroke.

"Knows a little too much for his health," was the irritable reply. "Knows a little too much for Tom,

at any rate," said the landlord, glancing at the scoring board.

Mr. Barker made no reply; he was thinking deeply. In fact so deeply that it required several nudges from Mr. Hardon to bring to his mind the fact that he owed him ten dollars.

For awhile he stood talking billiards with the landlord, whilst Mr. Barker and the lanky young man discussed affairs in a savage undertone.

"Say," said the lanky youth, suddenly addressing Mr. Hardon, "because you whacked me, don't think you can play, you know."

"Great Scott, no!" replied Mr. Hardon, scornfully.

"Because," continued the young man, controlling himself with an effort, "we've got much better players here."

"I don't doubt it," said Mr. Hardon, cordially.

Pushing his agitated companion into a chair, Mr. Barker came forward.

"What if you say to backing yourself for \$500 with one of our own local men?" he inquired.

"Delighted," was the reply.

"Well, then, I'll bet you an even five hundred that we produce a local man the day after to-morrow to smash you."

"Done! He must be a bonafide yokel—I beg pardon, I mean local—however."

Being reassured on this point, Mr. Hardon left the room with the firm conviction that, as a holiday resort, Coleman wanted some beating.

At the appointed hour Mr. Hardon



"Now Suppose You Give Me One Made by the U. S. A."

entered the crowded billiard room of the "Freemason's Hotel." There was silence as he walked over to the corner where his friend, the butcher and the lanky young man, were. "Two to one on the city cuss," cried a voice.

"This is your man," said the butcher, waving his hand towards a gentleman sitting near.

Though his bosom friend Mr. Samuel Dugger, he made no sign of recognition.

"Is this gentleman a native of the place?" he inquired.

A chorus of triumphant voices quickly vouched for this.

As soon as it was seen that Mr. Hardon was resolved to play the match out, a tired-looking stranger announced it as his conviction that he would win. Immediately he was surrounded by a throng of excited betting men, who expressed their disbelief in this statement at five to four against.

While the tired looking stranger—waking up slightly—was busy making entries in his notebook, Mr. Hardon, standing by his opponent's side, was seized with the spirit of prophecy.

"I win!" he muttered, apparently to himself.

"Halves," sighed Mr. Dugger into his half empty glass.

The ensuing game is remembered by the sporting inhabitants of Coleman to this day.

From the first stroke it was a neck and neck race; and when the score standing at 96 all, Mr. Dugger in a moment of great excitement missed his stroke, even his backers murmured nothing but words of sympathy.

Mr. Hardon, with a white face, chalked his cue carefully, as, however, with a tricky ball he cannoned and went off the white, a muffled groan went round the room.

"My game, I think," he said, with a smile.

On leaving the hotel he met Mr. Dugger outside.

"Hello," was that gentleman's greeting, "thought it was you when they wired me."

"What did they offer you?"

"A hundred for a win, twenty for a lose. I brought Johnnie down to make a book in case it was you."

"Three hundred and twenty-four," said Johnnie, coming up at that moment.

"Add on your five hundred—" calculated Mr. Dugger.

"And the twenty," put in Mr. Hardon. "Not bad, eh?"

"Bone Age" on the Prairies

How Many Settlers Lived While Getting Their Claims.

The pioneers of Kansas will never forget the "buffalo bone age." When central and southwestern Kansas were settled the prairie was strewn with buffalo bones. Those were hard times in Kansas and the gathering of these bones enabled the early settlers to live while they were getting their claims broken out for the producing of crops.

Nine-tenths of the pioneers of that section of Kansas—and there weren't very many at that—had literally nothing but a team and a few household goods that they had hauled from the east in a single wagon, says the Kansas City Star. Of course there were no buffalo, for this was in the late '70s, but their bones strewed the plains, and these bones were the only thing that had a commercial value and they were utilized. They were hauled in great wagonloads to the nearest railway, often from 60 to 100 miles away, and sold.

The horns were the more valuable

and they went first, but the rest of the skeleton soon followed. There were no fortunes made by these early bone hunters, for a large load of buffalo bones brought only from five dollars to eight dollars at the railroad towns, but the proceeds from a load enabled the settler to buy a little flour, coffee and occasionally meat and lumber.

He Paid for All.

The English custom of free seats and collection plates in church is puzzling the continental visitors. In Roman Catholic countries it is usual to make a small payment on entering a church. A Frenchman on a visit to Manchester not long ago, according to the Guardian, attended service in one of the parish churches. With him was a party of English friends. The foreigner was seated at the outer end of the pew. The plate came round in due course, and the visitor was the first to deposit a coin in it. The collector was about to pass the plate to his English friends when the Frenchman interposed: "Ah, no, I have paid for all the seats."